JOHN BULL, JANUARY 29, 1927 Vol. XLI. No. 1076.

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Postage all over the world, 1d.

JOHN BULL

TWOPENCE

OVER A MILLION CERTIFIED SALE

THE WOMAN GOD LET OFF

by PHILIP INMAN

Colds Coughs Bronchitis INFLUENZA!

Immediate Relief
RAPID CURE

A cough, a cold, simple at first, may develop into the dreaded 'flu with possible fatal results. At the very first sign, take a dose of "Napoleon" Cough Cure Powders. This new *powder* form of treatment makes available to the general public a substance used for years by over 100,000 doctors. It relieves *immediately*. Send the coupon for a free sample and test it for yourself.

Read what grateful patients have said: "My grandmother has had a cough for years, and the first powder cured her"—Miss R. Fisher, 110 Mona Road, Crookes, Sheffield. "Your powders relieved me from the first dose"—Mr. H. Hill, 3 Narrow Lane, Blackheath. "My son had a dreadful cough, but the powders cured him"—Mrs. Low, Tor Cottage, Maldon. Thousands of similar letters may be seen at our offices.
Grown-ups, old people, children—"Napoleon" Cough Cure Powders are the surest, quickest cure for them all. Prove that for yourself free. Just send the coupon. A supply will reach you by return of post.

From Chemists.
ONLY
1/6
per packet of 15 doses
British Made
In England by H. R. NAPP LTD., 3-4 Clements Inn, W.C.2
Foreign Depots:- S. AFRICA, Sive Bros. & Karriovsky, Johannesburg; EGYPT, United Drug Stores of Egypt (S.A.), Cairo; AUSTRALIA, Elliot Bros. Ltd., Sydney.

'flu flies from

"NAPOLEON" Cough Cure Powders

FREE Send this coupon and you will receive free by return of post a supply of "Napoleon" Cough Cure Powders. Send to-day!

SEND THIS COUPON

To H. R. NAPP LTD., 3-4 CLEMENTS INN, LONDON, W.C. 2. Please send me, free and without obligation, by return post, a supply of your marvellous "Napoleon" Cough Cure Powders.

Name _____

Address _____

(Write clearly in BLOCK LETTERS. Use ½d. stamp and leave envelope unsealed.)

"Bullets" Prize-winners

(Continued from page 35).

£5 Winners (Continued).

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CARELESS PEDESTRIAN—TILL CROWD RECOGNISED PRINCE.

H. W. LAST, 20A, St. Stephens Street, Norwich.
WHEN HONEYMOON'S OVER—HUBBY "GETS MORE HIMSELF."

G. E. MILLER, 26, Curzon Street, Calne, Wilts.
WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE—WORLD WIDE—PEACE WORLD-WIDE.

Miss E. PURSALL, 76, Villa Street, Birmingham.
GLUTTON FOR WORK—"WINNER" THAT FINISHED *Last*.

G. A. WILSON, 1128, Dumbarton Road, Glasgow.
PROHIBITED—BANANAS—SKIN TRIPPED MUSSOLINI.

10 Prizes of £2 10s. each:

A. W. ASPINALL, 71, Rydal Street, Everton.
WHAT IS A BACHELOR?—*Happier* AND WISER MAN.

T. A. BAILEY, 5, Roslin Road, Sheffield.
HEARD IN THE NIGHT—"HEAD" IN THE MORNING.

Mrs. BRIDGER, 110, Gordon Road, Shoreham.
CHANGE FOR HER—SO FREQUENT, SHE'S BORED.

D. CURRIE, 8, Glen Street, Barrhead, N.B.
WHAT IS A BACHELOR?—COWARD THE BRAVE ENVY

T. A. DREWRY, 131, Thoresby Street, Hull.
GLUTTON FOR WORK—USUALLY FIXES PIECE-WORK PRICES.

S. J. HANCOCK, 24, East Street, Taunton.
GLUTTON FOR WORK—BOUGHT FOREST—AND SAW.

E. E. PEAK, The Laburnums, Waltham, Grimsby.
CAREFUL PEDESTRIAN—ONLY LOOKED THREE WAYS.

H. F. ROWE, 18, Blakehall Road, Carshalton.
VOICE OF REASON—FARM FARMS—DESERT DESERTS

H. WALKER, North Chapel, Petworth, Sussex.
WHAT IS A BACHELOR?—HUSBAND OF MODERN WIFE.

Mrs. A. WILDE, 12, Queens Crescent, Exeter.
GLUTTON FOR WORK—WE SHOULD FEED, ELECTRICITY.

100 Winners of £1:

(*Addresses abbreviated owing to pressure on space.*)

C. M. Anderson, Lerwick; A. Austwick, Scarborough; R. Barlow, Ashton-u-Lyne; D. Barron, Greenwich, S.E.; A. Barton, Resolven; J. C. Basford, Old Trafford; W. A. Basson, Witney; Mrs. J. Bedford, Wellingborough; F. Belford, Southampton; A. Benson, Sheffield; C. L. Benson, Warrington; W. M. Blackman, Peterborough; W. Bristow, Burton-on-Trent; C. J. Brown, Ramsgate; Mrs. C. Butterworth, Barrow-in-Furness; M. Carrington, Clacton-on-Sea; J. B. Chapman, Hull; W. Chinnock, Trelleck; J. Clamp, Eastbourne; Miss L. Clark, Ross; F. Collings, Cradwell Heath; F. Cook, Bournemouth; D. Conniff, Exeter; F. Coward, West Hartlepool; N. J. Crosby, North Ormesby; A. Cruickshank, Ardwick; J. Curran, Londonderry; A. Davidson, Glasgow; W. Disley, Leigh, Lancs.; N. Drew, Muswell Hill; F. C. Eade, G.P.O., London; Mrs. H. Flanagan, Doune; G. Flint, Nottingham; G. C. Forknall, Leicester; N. Forster, Thorne; L. Fowler, Sandiacre; Mrs. W. H. Futter, Gt. Yarmouth; Sgt. F. Garrod, Keuley; F. J. Garton, Belvedere; Mrs. G. Godfrey, Sittingbourne; Mrs. Greatwood, Hinckley; G. F. Green, Stechford; Miss C. Guilfoy, Nelson St., M/c.; W. Hannah, Acres Side; Mrs. R. Hawkins, Tooting; J. Hellesey, Ogmore Vale; F. Hoad, Streatham; J. Hoase, Portsmouth; O. W. Humphrey, Limerick; N. Hutchinson, Chiswick; J. Hyde, Piccadilly, M/c.; F. J. Ireland, Gateshead-on-Tyne; L. K. Job, Mossley; H. Judd, Plymouth; L. H. Key, Taunton; A. Kilding, Ripon; A. Langfield, N. Ormesby; E. E. Lee, Westcliff; C. Lomas, Nottingham; Mrs. Long, Bristol; A. Lowne, Cricklewood; J. Marshall, Dalmarnock; H. L. Mawson, Acton; H. A. McGrath, Hull; W. McLearie, Milngavie; J. Medlock, Rotherham; A. Mitchell, Bristol; T. Moore, Mansfield Woodhouse; R. Musgrave, Windermere; W. T. Owen, Kensington, W.; P. E. Owens, Coventry; G. Page, Port Talbot; H. F. Payne, Clapton; Mrs. S. A. Pennell, Monkstown; A. E. Peters, Palmer's Green; N. C. Peters, Fulham; W. W. Pickard, Lowestoft; Mrs. E. Pitman, Romford; C. G. Pitt, Yeovil; J. Poots, Belfast; F. E. Potking, Arlesey; F. Redfern, Derby; W. H. Richards, Birmingham; Mrs. S. Ripley, Cambridge; G. E. Roberts, Belfast; Miss I. Robertson, Butnaby; A. Shepherd, Shipley; B. Smith, Chamberlain Rd., Edinburgh; F. T. Stone, Chirton; F. Tibbetts, Wellingborough; F. Tomkinson, Crewe; F. Tranter, Rowley Regis; B. Walls, Douglas, I.O.M.; J. Walsh, Bank Hall, L'pool; J. D. Wardrop, Glasgow; A. J. Whale, Truro; A. J. Whitmore, Cotmanhay; H. K. Wible, Warrington; E. Williams, Wallasey; Mrs. M. Willis, Cavenham.

List of 150 "Bullets" Hamper Winners in "Competition No. 623 will be published in next week's Competitors Journal." Complete List of all Cash and other Prize-winners can be seen at Offices.

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.

Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the First Three "Bullets" Sylvas in Competition No. 626 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

"JOHN BULL'S" GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

102 MORE CHEQUES *for Registered Readers*

(We publish below the names of a few only who Benefit this week.)

FELLING-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. J. WEIR, 12, Hewitson Terrace.
BRADFORD.—Mr. H. CLAY, 16, Shesbridge Road, Lisserhills.
UPPER PARKSTONE, DORSET.—Mrs. B. DENNETT, 63, Churchill Road.
NEWTON FERRERS, DEVON.—Mrs. L. BOWDEN, Noss Mayo.
W. HARTLEPOOL.—Mrs. M. A. BAXTER, 1, Mildred Street.
HUDDERSFIELD.—Mr. F. SMITH, 2, Lightridge Road, Netherroyd Hill.
YSTRAD MYNACH.—Mr. L. HANDY, 31, Commercial Street.
HOLMWOOD, Nr. CHESTERFIELD.—Mr. G. BAMFORD, Wood Street.
HEBBURN-ON-TYNE.—Mr. J. CUMMINS, 18, Harvey Street.
BLACKPOOL.—Mrs. A. MORGAN, 106, Highfield Road, South Shore.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mr. D. LONG, 48, Station Road, Harborne.
CAMBRIDGE.—Mr. H. TURNER, Horningsea P.O.
HULL.—Mrs. J. DAWSON, 1, Myrtle Grove.
PRUDHOE-ON-TYNE.—Mr. J. D. TELFORD, 28, Front Street.
NORTH ORMESBY.—Mrs. J. KEEGAN, 65, Church Street.
CLEE HILL, Nr. LUDLOW.—Mrs. S. JONES, 17, Railway Cottages.
STOCKTON-ON-TEES.—Mr. A. LOUGHRAN, 9, Airton Street.
WEST HAM LANE, E. 15.—Mrs. F. MITCHELL, 34, Victoria Street.
IPSWICH.—Mr. R. LOCKWOOD, 34, Nacton Crescent.
BARRY ISLAND.—Mrs. M. E. POLE, 6, Clive Road.
VANGE, ESSEX.—Mrs. F. L. W. STACEY, Timberlog Lane.
STOW, MIDLOTHIAN.—Mr. WM. GREIG, Stow Brae.

FELTON, S.O., DURHAM.—Mrs. M. LODGE, 45, Orchard Street.
GATESHEAD.—Mrs. E. SMITH, 12, Addison Square.
JARROW.—Mr. W. A. WILSON, 12, Duke Street.
WILLINGTON, DURHAM.—Mrs. M. PEDEN, 22, Nelson Street.
PURLEY.—Mr. F. STEPHENSON, 52, Lansdowne Road.
OMAGH, Co. TYRONE.—Mr. W. T. MCCUSKLUM, Lisnamallard.
GRIMSBY.—Mr. W. YORK, 11, Grafton Street.
MANCHESTER.—Mrs. S. E. MOORE, 1, Hatton Street, Longsight.
NOTTINGHAM.—Mrs. H. WALTON, 6, Repperstone Road, West Bridgford.
ANGLESEY.—Mrs. E. ROBERTS, 4, Nant Terrace, Llangefni.
GRINGLEY-ON-THE-HILL, Nr. DONCASTER.—Mr. S. WOOFFITT, High Street.
SHEFFIELD.—Mr. H. ATKIN, 17, Leicester Street.
DENABY MAIN, Nr. ROTHERHAM.—Mrs. J. CHAPMAN, 6, Sprotboro Street.
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PRINCETOWN, DEVON.—Mr. F. STEPHENS, 3, Squires Cottages.
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BARROW-IN-FURNESS.—Mrs. F. BAKER, 5, Ocean Road.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. HANCOX, 27, Benacre Street.
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DONCASTER.—Mrs. S. A. BAYLEY, 6, Albion Terrace, Hexthorpe.
RUNCLET.—Mrs. A. ATHA, 13, Spring Grove Place.
ABERDEEN.—Mr. D. MCKAY, 54, Walker Road, Torry.
PORTH, RHONDDA.—Mrs. S. JONES, 42, Gyphon Street.
NORWICH.—Mrs. S. BEART, 5, Adelaide Street.
STOKE MANDEVILLE, BUCKS.—Mr. W. G. HONOUR, Station Road.
YORK.—Mr. F. PARKIN, 62 Walmgate.

NEWSAGENT'S BONUS—Bonuses in respect of the benefits paid this week have been forwarded to the Newsagents concerned.

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POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."
To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

READER'S NAME..... Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

ADDRESS.....

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READER'S SIGNATURE.....

NAME AND ADDRESS OF NEWSAGENT.....

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DATE.....
Use ½d. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent if 2½d. stamped addressed envelope is enclosed for return.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 29/1/27

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

ADDRESS.....

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Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

SIGNATURE.....

ADDRESS.....

DATE.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 29/1/27

Cash the Coupons

SEE WHAT YOU GET—AND SAVE!

The "John Bull" Pen, with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped, worth 15/-
2/6 "Ever-pointed" Pencil, with refills, FREE 2/6
TOTAL VALUE 17/6

You send Six Coupons and p.o. for 4/- (plus 3d. postage and insurance) 4/-

YOU SAVE 13/6

Money refunded if not entirely satisfied.

Pocket a Shilling and get a 2/6 "EVERPOINTED" PENCIL FREE

Written 2 Years' Guarantee with every Pen.

JOHN BULL Pen Coupon—Value 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" 15/- Lever Self-Filler Pen with which is presented FREE a 2/6 Ever-Pointed Pencil. Additional Coupons in any number up to five (six in all), ANY DATES, may be cut from "John Bull" and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send six Coupons and p.o. for 4/3 (which includes postage and insurance). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cross cheque/p.o. "& Co." and make payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL, Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

HEALTH FROM SEAWEED!

1/3 per pkt.

SEA-VITOIDS

TRADE MARK.

The new Vitamin-Seaweed tonic tablets. Based on the highly scientific principle of blood and nerve nourishment. They contain in their natural state all the elements essential for good health, such as Nitrogen, Potassium, Vitamins, Iron, Iodides, Calcium, etc., but no injurious drugs.

Guaranteed to relieve

Headache, Indigestion, Neuralgia	5 minutes.
Flatulence, Out of Order Stomach	10 "
Biliousness, Liver Giddiness	15 "
Depression, Nerves, All Pains	15 "
Tired Feeling, Lack of Energy	15 "
Colds, Influenza, Fever	overnight
Constipation, Sleeplessness	"
Rheumatism, Gout, Neuritis	quickly.
Anæmia, Skin Blemishes	"
Antidote for Goitre	"

POWERFUL VITALISER.
REFRESHING REJUVENATOR.
MAKES YOU BRISK & SNAPPY.

FREE Send postcard for free treatise on the various ailments which respond to the seaweed treatment. Also booklet, "Seaweed and its Story," by Dr. W. J. Melhuish, D.Sc., Ph.D.

OUR GUARANTEE!

We cannot, nor have we any desire to, assume that the seaweed treatment will cure in every case, but we are sure that in a very large percentage of cases there will be a marked improvement in the general health. All we ask of you is to obtain a 1/3 packet of Sea-Vitoids from your chemist, or by post, take the entire contents as directed, and if you are not thoroughly satisfied with the beneficial Results, post us the wrapper, and we will immediately refund your money and ask no questions!

HYGIENIC FOOD PRODUCTS, LTD., 57a, Holborn Viaduct, E.C.1.

Extract from "Daily Express," Oct. 4, 1926.

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IODINE IN EVERY SWALLOW, LIFE-LENGTHENER.

"Swallow an oyster and get that sea-breeze feeling" will probably be the new slogan of Whitstable and Colchester.

Scientists have discovered that oysters contain so much Iodine that they probably rank with Vitamin A as the two great life-lengtheners among foods.

There is 200 per cent. more Iodine in oysters than in milk, meat, or eggs.

The true, the valiant, oyster-swallowers declare that Napoleon fought his best battles on a "daily dozen." He said they made him feel fit. The modern scientist says the same.

VITALISER.

Iodine is one of the greatestof all vitalisers.

"One goes to the sea for iodine and to seaweed," said a doctor, in discussing the discovery with a "Daily Express" representative last night. "It seems probable that one would also find iodine in a sea animal, such as the oyster."

Medical men, however, have not hitherto shared, in their official capacity, the enthusiasm of Napoleon and humble oyster-lovers.

Digestability has been admitted, but not much more in the way of virtue. Doctors have generally prescribed oysters for convalescents, with their finicky appetites.

People who imagine that they feel braced after their daily dozen will now know that the sanction of science follows each slippery swallow.

HEALTH FROM SEAWEED!

Sweat Out "Flu" To-Night.

SEA-VITOID TABLETS

will abate the sneezing, coughing, nose-running temperature, and all unpleasant symptoms in a few hours.

Sea-vitoids tablets produce copious perspiration during the night, causing decided improvement by morning.

OUR GUARANTEE

Obtain a 1/3 bottle from your chemist. Take contents as directed. If improvement in health is not completely satisfactory post us the cardboard wrapper and we will immediately refund your money and ask no questions!

DO IT NOW!

HYGIENIC FOOD PRODUCTS, LTD., 57a, HOLBORN VIADUCT, E.C.1.

THE MAIL ORDER MARKET

A Perfect Postal Service for Bargain Hunters

WHEN SENDING
Write name and address in block letters. Give exact description of goods required. Send money and Treasury Notes by registered post. Always mention JOHN BULL

PAY FOR YOUR NEW SUIT AS YOU WEAR IT

Gent's Suits made to measure in the latest styles of cloth, perfectly tailored. Pay 8/- down and the rest in easy monthly instalments until you have paid in all **52/6**

Before placing your order elsewhere write for Patterns. Catalogue and simple Self-measurement Form.

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NO MORE LAUNDRY BILLS

MEY'S COLLARS

TEXTURE

Indistinguishable from ordinary linen collars, because made of snow-white woven fabric with stiffening. So cheap, can be thrown away when soiled. Keep clean twice as long as other collars. May even be cleaned once or twice. No frayed edges—No vexation. Always a Brand New Collar. A Perfect Gentleman's Collar. Twelve shapes, usual ½ inch sizes. **2/6** Per Box. Post Free

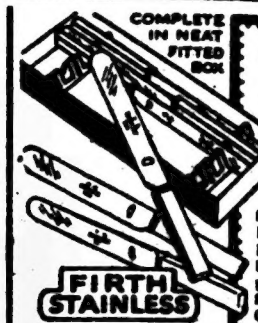
MEY'S COLLARS (Dept. J.B.), 303, HIGH HOLBORN (First Floor), London, W.C.
Buying Agents Wanted everywhere.

YOURS for 6D

LADIES' NEAT AND DAINTY GOLD FILLED WRIST WATCH COMPLETE WITH EXPANDING BRACELET Deposit

choice designed case, as illustrated. First quality movement, carefully tested. Perfect timekeeper, fully guaranteed. We send this lovely Wrist Watch upon receipt of 6d. After receipt send 2/- more, the balance may then be paid by 7 monthly instalments of 2/- each until 25/- only is paid, 2/- in the £ discount Cash with order (or balance within 7 days). Cash returned in full if dissatisfied. Send 6d. now to **SIMPSON'S (Brighton) Ltd.** Dept. 269), 94, Queen's Road, Brighton, Sussex.

Dainty Brooch Free With Every Watch.



Stainless—and they Sharpen!

FIRTH STAINLESS
TABLE KNIVES 8/- DESSERT KNIVES 7/-
½ DOZ. ½ DOZ.
ROUND OR SQUARE HANDLES

FINEST Quality, Hand Ground, Sheffield-Made Cutlery. Best Quality White Ivorine Handles. Can be sharpened by an ordinary "steel" or patent knife-sharpener. Send p.c. for money-saving Catalogue illustrating every description of high-grade Cutlery.

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Solid Seasoned Oak Bedchairs. Polished dark. With 3 reversible Cushions in Brown Corduroy Velvet. **Reduced from 32/6 to 25/-.** Delivered free London area. England and Wales 2/6 extra. Satisfaction or Money Back.

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Commerce House, 72-86, Oxford St., W.1

25/-

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NOTE NEW LOW PRICES

72 SQ. FT. for 15/-

THICKER THAN LINOLEUM. Waterproof, Rotproof, and Sanitary. For either Brick, Stone, Concrete or Wood Floors. Being Stainless a damp cloth is all that is required to clean it. In rolls containing 72 square feet for 15/-. Longer lengths pro rata. All Rolls are 2 yards wide. Send for Free Samples.

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Dainticar

Worthy of the Occupant

SALE! During our Sale we are authorised by the makers to offer a limited number of genuine Dainticars at substantially reduced prices. This £5.5.0 model as illus. for

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Ribbed Cushion Tyres, 10/6 extra.

Numerous other models at similar reductions.

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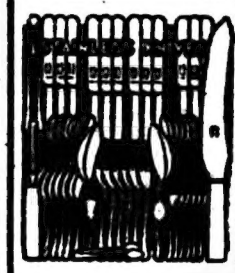
SHEFFIELD CUTLERY SERVICE WORLD'S FINEST VALUE.



1 Large Double Shear Steel Carving Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives & 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory enamel handles, 2 Table Spoons 6 Dessert Spoons 6 Tea Spoons 6 Egg Spoons, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spoon, 1 Sugar Tongs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Sauce Ladle, all of Columbian Silver which never wears white throughout. 50 pieces 50/-

5/- NOW

Terms: 5/- now & 5/- monthly. Plus 5 per cent discount allowed for cash. Complete approval at hand.

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THE CHARLESTON REAL UKULELE

Reduced Price **10/-**

Complete outfit and Lightning Tutor Post free. **Send to-day.**

You can learn this melodious Jazz Instrument in one day. THE CRAZE OF SOCIETY! Ideal for song and dance parties. Outfit includes handsome golden toned instrument, plectrum, and self tutor. *Vaudeville Theatre, London—"Received Ukulele, also Jazz Set. I think they are wonderful value. Robert Hale."*

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42, Grafton Street, Tottenham Court Road, London, W.1.

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HEADPHONES FOR PERFECT RECEPTION.

Light in weight and beautifully made, these 'Phones excel any other make for appearance and comfort, the ear-pieces having double adjustments. Worth 10/6. Price 6/9 (postage 9d.).

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Beaver Fur and Chamois-lined, finest quality throughout. Original cost 60/-. Clearing price 8/6 (postage 4d.), or sent C.O.D. Send stamp for free illustrated list of other bargains.

All goods sent on approval.

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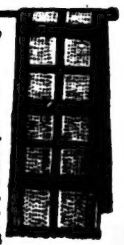
Cheaper than the Sale!

SUPERB SILKETTE PETTICOAT SLIPS. Full cut, round neck or shoulder straps, in Ivory, Champagne, Hello and Pink. Shop price, 4/11½. My price 2/6 each post 3d. extra. Satisfaction guaranteed. Post paid on orders over 10/-



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Its cost saved on the first job you do

THE FAMOUS LIGHTNING AUTO AWL can now be obtained for the reduced price of 2/9. Sews a perfect lock-stitch like a sewing machine. No handy man should be without one

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LEATHER STITCHER

Simple to Use. Quickly sews Boots, Belts, Bags, Harness, Suit Cases, Hools, &c.

Supplied complete with 3 different needles, thread and Illus. directions. 2/9 post 4d. Extra waxed thread 9d. skein. 3 for 2/-. Extra needles 4/- dozen. Trade Supplied.

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and receive post free our FREE BARGAIN LISTS of the MOST MARVELLOUS BEDDING VALUE EVER OFFERED. Have the "CRETO" BARGAIN BEDDING SALE on FREE APPROVAL—1 pair warm heavy all-wool LAPLAND Blankets, 1 pair Soocy Under-Blankets, 1 pair Sheets, 2 Pillow Cases, 1 Bolster Case, 1 "Hestor" Quilt, 1 Wadded Quilt, etc. All double-bed size. EASY TERMS from 1/6 weekly. Satisfaction or money refunded. WRITE NOW!

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9/8 DOWN SECURES

Including: Marconi Royalty paid, Coils, Valve, H.T. Battery, Aerial Equipment, L.T. Battery and Head phones. Delivered on payment of 9/8 down and 11 monthly payments of 9/8

There is nothing else to buy

2-VALVE SET 15/6 Monthly
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Call or write for free illustrated specifications and Easy Payment terms.

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Handy Revolving GRINDSTONE

This high-speed, hand-operated grinding wheel can be clamped to table or shelf. It is a substantial and finely finished little machine. Diameter of grindstone, 2½ins. A keen cutting edge can soon be given to knives, scissors, chisels and stainless cutlery—in fact to any cutting tools.

Send a Postal Order for **3/6** POST FREE

Indispensable to householders, hotel keepers, opticians, mechanics, shoemakers, etc.

Trade enquiries invited.

HAROLD JAMESON,
Terminus Chambers,
Holborn Viaduct, London, E.C.1.

15/- PER ROLL of 72 SQUARE FEET.

HYDROLEUM FLOOR COVERING

Every Roll is two yards wide.

Thicker than high-priced Cork Lino. Guaranteed rot, damp & vermin proof; easily cleaned. For stone, brick, damp or ordinary wooden floors. Send for free samples and patterns of actual material.

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in Value, Quality and Tone. Every instrument made in the Graves Sheffield Factory and guaranteed perfect in every detail.

TERMS: Our bargain price is for Deferred Payments. Send 5/- now, & 11 monthly payments of 5/- Five per cent discount for cash. Complete Approval

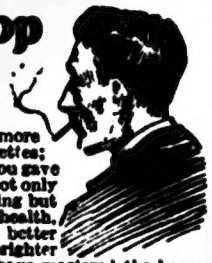
ALL BRITISH

Graves Gramophone (Harmony Model) size 16½ x 14½ x 7½. Strong silent motor with worm drive, nickel plated fittings, and super-sensitive reproducer **£2 0 0**

CATALOGUE POST FREE.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

GRAVES GRAMOPHONES

How to Stop Smoking



Many men spend 10/- or more a week on tobacco and cigarettes; How much could you save if you gave up smoking? You will save not only the money you are now wasting but your nerves and general health, giving you sounder sleep, a better appetite and altogether a brighter outlook on life. Thousands have mastered the heavy smoking habit quickly, permanently, by help of the Stanley Treatment for Tobacco Habit. The Editor of "Health and Efficiency" says:—"It is a pleasure to recommend such a method which brings freedom from the tyranny of tobacco." Think what it would mean to YOU in health and pocket to be done with Tobacco, and write to-day for booklet and particulars of this genuine treatment.—The Stanley Institute (Room B), 21, Warwick Lane, London, E.C.4.

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Celebrated

SPARE TIME AGENCY

CASH OR CREDIT

Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linn, Drapery, Gramophones, Wireless, Bicycles, Jewellery, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.

Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.

Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.

NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT. Enquiries for Agency invited.

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COMPLETE WIRELESS for 33/6

Including TWO PAIRS of Headphones.

WE HAVE OVER 50,000 SATISFIED CUSTOMERS. Crystal Set in Mahogany Case, two pairs of 4,000 ohms Excelsaire Headphones, Aerial Equipment and Dante'c coil. The whole list sent on receipt of 2/6, and if perfectly satisfied, you pay balance by sending 5/- by monthly instalments of 5/-

3/6 Deposit. Monthly Instalments of 5/-

DR. NESPER (non-adjustable) HEADPHONES 10/6. 6d. Deposit.
HIGH-GRADE BABY LOUDSPEAKER 25/-. 2/- Deposit.
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START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners.—Write for advice and list H. to Levaine (Dept. J.B.), 143, Houndsditch, E.1.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6. Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp free.—Creteway Press, 8, Buxted, Sussex.

POSTERS, Letterpress—for all purposes, neat, attractive. From 6/6 25; 9/6 100. Samples free. —Coatey and Son, Alnwick, Northumberland.

BARGAIN SALES.

THE TREMENDOUS FASCINATION of Bargain hunting may be yours for the asking. "THE BAZAAR, Exchange and Mart." 3d. every Wed. and Fri. at all newsagents, deals with all hobbies, and contains thousands of wonderful private offers for all kinds of sales and exchanges. Send p.c. now for free specimen copy to J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, Ldn., E.C.4

BALLOONS and Dance Novelties. New stocks. Send for List.—Brilliant Balloon Works, 147, Bishop Street, Birmingham.

CHINA for Households, Churches, Schools, Institutions, Caterers, at Factory Prices. 31 years' reputation; catalogue free.—Century Pottery, Ltd., Dept. 120, Burslem, Staffs, Est. 1903.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5½, 1/7½, 1/9, 2/- and 2/3 lb. Send for Free Sample & List.—The Yard Leather Co., Merthyr.

HAVE YOU a wireless set, a cycle or motor cycle? If so, read the extraordinary offer of Messrs. Pride & Clark, on opposite page, headed "Two Big Bargains."

MARKETING BY POST.

DEVONSHIRE Clotted Cream. No preserv. 3/6 lb.: 1/11 ½ lb. post pd. Regular wkly. orders 3/3 & 1/9.—Drake, Glanvilles Fm., Broadhembury, Honiton, Devon.

"Really Splendid"

Search where you will, you could not possibly find better Gramophone value than "Fullotones." Call and see, and hear them, and ask to see a few of the letters of appraisal received from our satisfied customers—they all agree that "Fullotones" far exceed their expectations and are "really splendid."
Our "direct-from-factory-to-parlour policy" (which saves you all shop and middleman's profits) and the huge demand make "Fullotone" prices lowest by far. For example, Model No. 19 (illustrated) costs only

6·16·6

Carriage paid U.K.
or £1 down and 11 monthly instalments of 11/10

BIG LIST FREE

If you cannot call send now for our catalogue illustrating 20 easily purchased "Fullotones."

THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.
(J.B.42), 73, CAMDEN ROAD, LONDON, N.W.1.
'Phone: North 2335.

Also 149, HIGH ST. (N) EAST HAM.
Open till 9 p.m. Saturdays and 1 p.m. Thursdays.

Can also be seen at
The B.P.Co., 9, Byres Road, Partick, Glasgow, and The Service Co., Ltd., 289, High Holborn, W.C.2.

Model No. 19—Specification.
Artistic Jacobean Cabinet of selected Oak, 2 ft. 9½ ins. high, 2 ft. 5 ins. wide, fitted with famous British Collaro Double Spring Motor, plays three records at one winding; Fullotone "Junior" Sound-box. Extra pure tone and enormous volume. All 1927 improvements. Holds 100 records.
BRITISH THROUGHOUT.

FULLOTONE REG°

The Gramophone of Amazing Value!

WALLPAPERS direct from 2½d. per roll. Send for patterns, post free.—West Riding Wallpaper Co., 52, Trinity Street, Leeds.

WATERPROOF COVERS.
OILED and treated, same material as railway sheets, fitted with eyelets and lashes. 12 ft. by 9 ft., 15/-; 15 ft. by 9 ft., 18/9; 18 ft. by 12 ft., 30/-; 19 ft. by 18 ft., 42/6. Any size supplied at 1/3 square yard. Send for List free. — GASSON AND SONS, Rye, Sussex. 'Phone: 34.

CARNIVAL Novelties, Fancy Hats, Balloons, etc. Have some for your party or dance. Lists free.—"Uncedus," Arundel Street, Portsmouth.

CHINA FROM WORKS.—Home Outfits, 52/6. Bagged ware, etc. Keenest prices. Clubs, Cafes, Schools, Bazaars, Merchants. Cat. Free. Satisfaction guaranteed.—Liverpool Pottery, Burslem.

GOVERNMENT CLOTHING, ETC. — Army Boots, 10/6, 12/6; Socks, 1/3; Cord Breeches, 10/6, 12/6; Leggings, 4/6, 7/6; Grey Shirts, 6/-; Oilskin Suits, 12/6, 21/-; Various Capes and Coats; Horses' Loin Cloths, 5/6; Rubber Boots, all kinds; Blankets, 4/6; Rubber Sheets, 5 ft. x 3 ft., 6/-; Overcoats, 15/6 Carr. Paid. Satisfaction guaranteed. — GASSON & SONS, Rye. Established 126 years.

WALLPAPERS. — Eclipse 1927 designs. Book 150 patns. from 2½d. per roll, free on application. Eclipse Wallpaper Co., Hunslet Rd., Leeds.

ARMY SURPLUS BARGAINS for mechanics' wear. Boots from 5/-; Trousers, 4/6; Breeches, 5/9; Shirts, 2/11. Send for 20-page cat. of over 200 Govt. Bgns.—Nuttall, 1, Goodmayes, London.

MUSICAL

GRAMOPHONES, '27/6; motors, 9/-; accessories. Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list, 3d. How to make Gramos.—Regentbull, 120, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Dougles, 99, King's Chumbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

BANJOS, Drums, Jazz-Sets, Ukuleles, Saxophones, Violins, Mandolins, Gramophones. Lists Free. Palmers, 135, Linthorpe Rd., Middlesbro'.

ACCORDIONS, Moore's Royal Standard and Triumph Models, large selectn. List on applic'n. Alfred Moore, Ltd., Manchester Road, Bradford.

WIRELESS.

WORTH POUNDS! Our Illustrated bargain list is free. Easy payments to suit your pocket.—World's Wireless Stores, Wallington.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

BABY'S Longclothes, 75 articles, 30/-. Homemade. All new. Bargain. Send 2/6 pcl. appro. —Mrs J. Howard 66, Dover Rd., Portsmouth.

CHEAPER THAN THE JANUARY SALES! Every thrifty woman should read Langford's advertisement on page 4. Like everything else advertised in its columns, *John Bull* guarantees the value of these articles as well as satisfaction.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

A.B.C. GUIDE to Remnant and Drapery Trade free. Worth pounds, valuable hints, Make money selling Prints, Towels, Tabling, Travellers' Samples, etc. Send p.c. to-day for Catalogue and full particulars.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 3, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and Beginners. — Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

DRAPERY (Wholesale), all descriptions, also remnants, parcels from £1 List free. — H. Clegg (Dept. B.), High Street, Manchester.

RETAILERS, Marketmen and Beginners, don't delay writing for our free Illustrated Catalogue containing bargains in all classes of Drapery Goods.—S. Mosco (Dept. N.W.), 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 66, Hounsditch, E.1.

AGENTS WANTED.

BRITISH WORKMEN.—Be independent of strikes, lock-outs and unemployment. — Write Freeman's, 103, Lavender Hill, London, for particulars of how to secure a separate income without expense or outlay.

EARN £2 to £5 weekly. Run a Bed-clothing club amongst friends. No outlay. Parties. free. —Carlisle Mills Co., 11, Birstall, Leeds.

LARN £3 to £5 weekly. Run Bed-clothing Clubs amongst friends. NO OUTLAY. Parties. free.—Grove Mills Co., Dept. M., Birstall, Leeds.

10/- IN £ CASH. Agents, Easter Chocolate, Cig., Toy, Jewellery Clubs, Leading Makes.—Royal Chocolate Co., 59a, Westgate, Bradford.

20/- WORTH of Chocolates given Free to Persons complying with our Easter Scheme. Also Lovely selection of Presents ranging to 10/- in the £1. Chocolates, Novelties, etc.—Dennis & Co., Manchester Scene.

EMPLOYMENT.

"WHY NOT BE A SALESMAN? It's a healthy job—and a well-paid one with fine prospects." This was the advice given to a man who was dissatisfied with his earnings and could see no future. The friend introduced him to Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's Greatest Teacher of Salesmanship, and to-day he is drawing £600 a year. Why not let Mr. Wallace Attwood train you? Salesmanship is the one job in the world which will help a square peg to leave a round hole and better himself. Salesmanship is the big profession of to-day. A very interesting book, "The Profession of Salesmanship" will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 26T, Bedford Row, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7526.)

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output, experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 198, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

MOTOR DRIVERS WANTED. LET US TRAIN YOU. Smart young men to qualify for well-paid positions (introductions guaranteed). Over 60 letters of thanks a week from past pupils. Call and read them. The B.S.M. gives the best training and secures the best positions. Special inclusive fees. Call or write for further particulars. Act now! — British School of Motoring, Ltd. (estab. 17 years), Head Offices, 5, Coventry Street, Piccadilly, W.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY. — Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

FIVE WEEKS' Study of Creative Salesmanship will qualify you for the definite offer of an ACTUAL POSITION as sales representative. Specialised tuition includes PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATIONS. Fees refunded to unsuccessful students.—SALESMANSHIP, LTD., 56, Kingsway, London, W.C.2.

£150—£300 SALARY for Certificated Bookkeepers. Postal tuition 10/- month. Post found when qualified, or fee refd. Booklet, testls. free. —City Correspondence College (D.9), 89, New Oxford Street, London.

HERE'S YOUR OPPORTUNITY.
SWEETMAKING TAUGHT PROFESSIONALLY (ALL BRANCHES). IMMENSE PROFITS Wonderful new system. No special appliances (except thermometer), kitchen utensils only. Opportunities everywhere, city or country. 2d. stamp booklet.—LIBERTY CANDY CO., Summit House, Langham Place, Regent St., London, W.1.

AGENCY.—Good comm. Spare time opportunity to men in regular work by selling Ladies' and Gent's Clothing, Boots, Shoes, Drapery, etc., for Cash or Easy Terms. For Catalogue & Parties. apply, JOHN PERCY & CO. (CITY), LTD., 3, Pancras Lane, Queen St., Cheapside, Ldn., E.C.4.

£183—750. Government, Municipal and Professional Posts. Expert help. Prospectus Free. —Chambers' College, 355, High Holborn, W.C.1.

100 BOYS (15-19) wanted for selected farms in Australia. Must be strong, robust and of good character. Wages 15/- and all found. Passages advanced, welfare provided.—Write or call, 0/8, Church Army, 55, Bryanston Street, W.1.

PROSPERITY CALLING TO BOYS (14-19)—AUSTRALIA — NEW ZEALAND — CANADA. Preliminary Farm Training. Generous financial assistance towards passage and outfit. Repayable by easy instalments when in work overseas. Apply: The Secretary, The Salvation Army Migration Offices, 3, Upper Thames St., London, E.C.4; 12, Pembroke Place, Liverpool; or 203, Hope Street, Glasgow.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

"DO YOU ADVERTISE?" Advertisement inserted in 56 Provincial Newspapers or London and Suburban, 7/10. Welsh 3/6. Large or small Mail Order Campaigns, Experts, Free Service. Prospectus.—Central Press (Dept. 60), 190, Strand, London. 'Phone: City 0842.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

WANT to join the Police? Study at home to pass Educational test.—Write, Secretary, Force Correspondence College, Kew, Surrey.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking Parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

GARDENING.

DOBBIE'S 1927 Catalogue and (Gardening) Guide, 144 pages, 229 illustrations, free to all readers if this paper is mentioned.—Dobbie and Co., Ltd., Royal Seedsmen, Edinburgh.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Ridyard Tablet Co., 34-38, Codnor, Derby.

RUPTURE.—Free Trial wonderful new scientific treatment. Instant relief. Stops Truss torture. No springs, lumpy or hard pads, no need for restraint. Call or write now for booklet "A" and full particulars.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. B.F.), 12, Mortimer St., London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street Works: Passy, Paris.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Parties. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine remedy proved by testimonials. — Write, The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

NEW Life to weary, worn-out Nerves. Probyn Nutrient restores health, strength and lost vitality. Send to-day for free trial supply.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 116, Pirbright Rd., London, S.W.18.

BLADDER Weakness quickly cured by Parkers' Remedy. 3/- bot., at all branches Boots', Timothy White's and Taylor's Drug Stores, or post free Parker Remedy Co., 18, James St., Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

NERVES OF IRON. Nerve Specialist's guaranteed treatment for Neurasthenia, Insomnia, Lost Vitality, Weakness, etc. POTENTOL ends all nerve disorders. Booklet free.—Orde & Co., 40, Regent House, Regent Street, London, W.1.

BLUSHING, NERVOUSNESS.—Don't waste money on quack remedies; cure yourself as I did. Interesting book on cure of Self-consciousness sent privately for 3d.—Mr. Rivers (J.B.30), 40, Lamb's Conduit Street, W.C.1.

RHEUMATISM & ALL KIDNEY TROUBLES positively cured by Dr. Wright's Remedy or money refunded. For 8 days' FREE TREATMENT send 6d. in stamps to cover postage and packing.—(Dept. 22), Dr. Wright's Remedy, Ltd., 80, Shaftesbury Avenue, W.1.

CONSTIPATION quickly relieved by MIRA Aperient Water, pure spa water, specially recommended by doctors for constipation, indigestion, kidney, liver, rheumatism. Send 3/- for large bottle post free.—Everett & Co. (Dept. J.), 106, Fenchurch Street, London, E.C.3.

BALDNESS CURED.
"ATEKA" GROWS NEW HAIR in 8 days. Stops Hair falling out. Analysed by *John Bull*, 5/- bott.—Ateka Co., 27, Old Jewry, Ldn., E.C.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

HIGHEST prices paid for Jewellery, Diamonds, Platinum, Gold, Silver, Scrap, Coins, etc. Nothing too large, nothing too small. Post or call.—Benson's, 333, Oxford St., London.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jewellery, diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap, bought. Highest cash by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

A BIG PRICE PAID FOR JEWELLERY, Gold, Silver, Dental Plates, etc., Platinum £21 oz. Highest prices always. Cash at once. Call or post.—Harris & Co., 217, Piccadilly, London.

MISCELLANEOUS.

64-PAGE book about herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—TRIMNELL, The Herbalist, 144, Richmond Rd., Cardiff. Est. 1879

ILL-HEALTH, "NERVES" or FAILURE? My book cures all. Sent complete, P.O. 1/2.—E. Keiley (J.B.), 118, 8th. Krighton Rd., Leics.

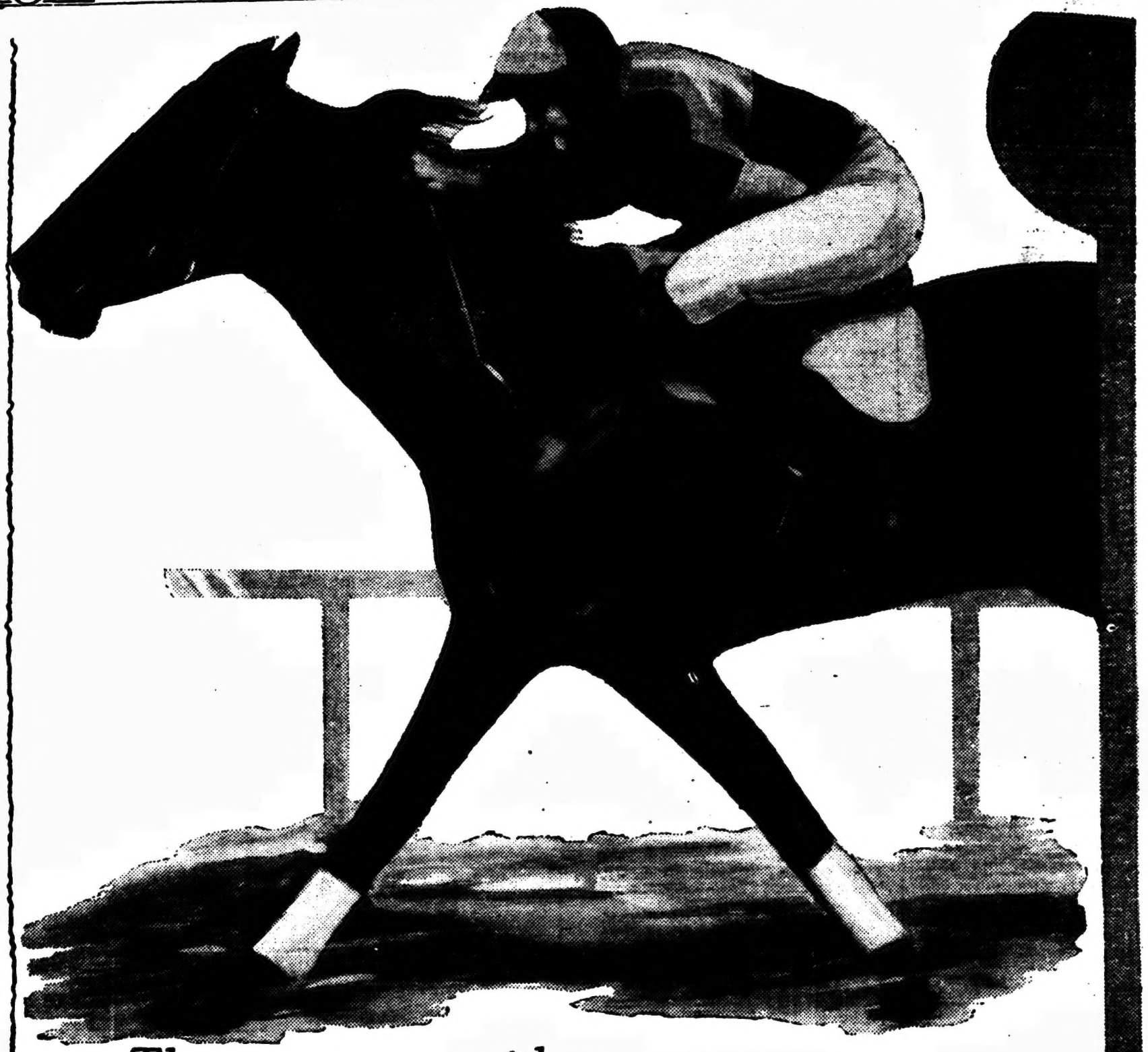
LOST WAR MEDALS. Any replaced on reasonable terms. Ribbons penny an inch, post extra. Enquiries invited. NINNES, Hythe, Kent.

ACHING TO MARRY. A poignant plea for Birth Control by Mr. T. Bowen Partington, F.R.C.I., on behalf of those whom economic conditions now condemn to single lives, see this week's "HEALTH & STRENGTH," 3d. all nagts. or 4d. p.f. from J. B. Burt, 54, Fetter Lane, London, E.C.4.

NO MORE LAUNDRY BILLS—no laundry worries—no more collars with saw or frayed edges. What a boon! Have a new, clean collar always. Readers interested should study the announcement of May's Collars in "The Mail Order Market" on page 4, and then send for interesting folder of this new, rubberless, collar.

"Seeing is Believing."
A Guarantee which Robs this Old Saying of Its Truth.

Whilst thousands of *John Bull* readers have adopted the habit of buying by post the various articles offered in "The Mail Order Market" week by week, there may be a few who still exclaim "I like to see what I am buying." But purchasing through *John Bull* is not like "buying a pig in a poke." No trade advertisement is admitted unless we have satisfied ourselves that the articles are as described. *John Bull's* Guarantee (see page 28) applies to these offers as well as to other Trade announcements. In most cases the goods are remarkably cheap, without sacrificing quality. Among this week's "Bargains" on opposite page, for instance, is a line of stainless cutlery offered by Messrs. Lockwood's, samples of which have been inspected by a representative of this paper. We advise readers to send for this firm's price list and to read also the other interesting offers alongside.



The average outdoor man finds these cigarettes just RIGHT— they're smooth.

"TURF"

VIRGINIA CIGARETTES

Smooth—indoors and *out* because aged in the wood for 3 years.

IN PACKETS 20 for 1/-. MADE BY CARRERAS LTD., 130 YEARS REPUTATION FOR QUALITY.

Week ending Saturday, Jan. 29, 1927. Twopence
Vol. XLI. No. 1078.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
Telephone: Gerrard 9870.
Telegrams: Heroically, London.

Duds for Dud Policies.

To attract able and energetic men, a Government must make politics a live thing with work worth doing. Men who want to make their mark must be caught before they're dead weary of tinkering policies and pot-and-kettle debates.

Find them Work.

Colonel Moore-Brabazon's departure from Whitehall to the City means another good man lost to the Government. On electricity supply he took an able part in last year's one real bit of construction. There's plenty of work for such men, but the Cabinet won't put it in hand.

Looking Up.

Exchequer returns for the second week of this month left a balance of £9,352,746 on the right side. There's nothing like industrial peace for promoting solvency.

Catching On.

It's true that good wine needs no bush, but equally true that folk can't help a thing they never hear of That's why there's a move to boost the League of Nations. Let's all help!

Our Emphasis.

The League is the greatest thing ever born into this sorry world. But the League can't be properly effective until it has the whole of the people in every country behind it. It will have when the people realise what neglecting the League will cost them.

Get On With It.

When we all will together for a sane world of peace and progress we shall get it. There's nothing stronger than will power.

The Women Kick.

We're not surprised that the Government is to be harassed by women demanding votes on the same terms as men. In no country is the age disparity between men and women voters so great as in ours.

Pawkiness at Poona.

Progress in any country goes hand in hand with education or not at all. That's why it's good news that an All-India Women's Conference on Educational Reform is being held. India's welfare is bound up in her women's enlightenment.

Antiquated Thinking.

The action bespeaks the mind. At Chelmsford four men magistrates have been newly appointed but no woman. In view of Sir Ernest Wild's declaration as to the value of women in jurisdiction it's illuminating.

Dilly-dally and Delay.

It costs nearly 6s. to transport by rail one ton of coal from the Kent pits to Dover. The enquiry promised by the Railway and Canal Commission hangs fire, and, as usual, consumers pay.

Coal Trusts Coming.

All over the country plans are going forward to amalgamate the coal industries. Combined working and combined marketing have their advantages, also their pitfalls. With common-sense, the first can be attained and the latter avoided.

Copy Uncle Sam.

Big business, making big profits, must pay big wages and make its own employees the biggest buyers of commodities. That's Uncle Sam's way. All others lead to chaos.

Generating Power.

One good trade helps another. Booking £20,000,000 worth of oversea contracts in 1926, British electrical manufacturers boast a year of record prosperity—with better to come. In more than one sense British industry is out to electrify the world.

Penalising Poverty.

The attempt to restore disfranchisement on receipt of poor relief must be resisted. It's a retrograde step. There's only one test to sift the shirker from the workers—work.

Good Business.

In one year the Post Office handles 3,500,000,000 letters, 6,000,000,000 packages, 70,000,000 telegrams and 1,000,000,000 telephone calls. It should be able to pay good wages. The service rendered is well worth it.

Give 'em Justice.

Figures don't explain the whole benefit to the community of the Post Office. Old age and war pensions and allowances, savings certificates and health insurances are all handled by its servants. It's very valuable social service.

Noel's Number.

Two hundred thousand strong is the size of the army of additional workers who ought to be employed on the land in the country according to Mr. Noel Buxton, late Minister for Agriculture. That they aren't is the scandal of land laws.

The Reason Why.

Apart from farmers' wives and servants, 19,000 women farmers and 100,000 other women engage in agriculture in this country. It shows why land reform is needed. There are other women who want to go on the land, *when they can get there.*

Giving Land Away.

That land can still be locked to religion is resented by the inhabitants of Benenden. The Earl of Cranbrook wants to give the village green to the church. That green, on which games have been played for 150 years, should be given to the parish. Why doesn't the church say so?

Last 300 Hampers!

ONLY a few days left to enter for the "Bullets" £1,000 and 30 Fine Hampers!

Hurry Up! *See page 35*

Mystery As Usual.

The tea trade has slumped and over 200,000,000 pounds of tea are being held in stock. But if anyone can find tea prices in the shops any cheaper he's a magician!

More Foxes, Fewer Hens.

The Poultry Keepers' Protection Society finds, after twelve years' of investigation, that fox-hunting seriously hinders agriculture. It's "Fun" versus Finance, and "Fun" wins.

We Need Eggs.

If fowls roam fields, they are healthier, cost less, and lay better eggs. But that isn't possible where foxes are bred. The "sacred hunt" is sheer folly, and the country pays the cost.

Ladies of the Mop.

It's a good thing that the Government is being asked to appoint a committee of enquiry into the conditions of work of its charwomen. The Office of Works must clear itself of this imputation of overwork and underpay.

The Right Stuff.

Good, clean milk, fresh from cow to consumer, spells life for little children. Those farmers who are dropping middlemen and selling milk direct at 5d. a quart within an hour or so of milking are real public benefactors.

Golden Bricks.

It pays to make bricks. One company's capital has risen from £60,000 in 1919 to £600,000, with dividends soaring from 8 per cent. to 20 per cent. Spectacles aren't needed to see how the cheap house pitch is queered.

Magisterial Wisdom.

To dock a lad's pleasures is better than making a jail-bird of him. When four Whitstable lads broke into a store, Canterbury magistrates put them on probation and ordered them to keep out of all cinemas. We want more of this class of punishment.

Man Magic.

By installing an apparatus which enables signalmen perched high above the track to locate the position of a rushing train at any given moment, the L.N.E.R. may revolutionise British railways. It's when science invents ways to safety that it is more than justified.

Left Behind.

From April to August last year Luft-Hansa, the great German air combine, carried 37,968 passengers and flew 2,485,480 miles. Imperial Airways, Ltd., carried merely 17,000 passengers and flew 784,000 miles in a full twelve months. Can we afford to be left so far behind?

Ten Millions a Week.

The income of the wage-earning classes has dropped by £500,000,000 since 1921—£10,000,000 a week. It is tragic to think that every penny of this means a reduction in trade, since it lessens the purchasing power of the workers.

Please Notice!

Mr. Philip Inman's article will be found this week on page 18, and in all succeeding weeks in the same position in the paper.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Only a Porter.

Arthur Windle, a Grimsby railway porter, was the kind of man whose death is a real loss to the country. In frightful agony, with both legs off, after an accident, he directed George Brand, a guard, as to first-aid treatment. He was calm to the last. Only a porter, yet he displayed courage that has not been surpassed on any battlefield.

A Misbegotten Boast.

In a widely reported speech, Mr. Bruce, the Australian Prime Minister, tells Canada that she cannot hope to be regarded as Australia's equal till she builds a fleet of battleships. Shall we never unlearn the damnable heresy that killing-capacity constitutes dignity and honour?

Encouraging Unemployment.

The Monmouth County Council has been compelled to abandon the construction of the Newport-Cardiff trunk road owing to the fact that the Ministry of Labour refuses to sanction a loan. The reason given is the financial state of the country. Statesmen who deem it sounder policy to drive men to the dole rather than provide them with work are not fit to run a whelk stall.

Sack the Hangman.

Fifteen Labour Members of Parliament have signed a manifesto demanding the abolition of the death-penalty. It is shown that, upon a true analysis of the figures, the abolition of capital punishment in other countries has been followed by no increase of murder. The degradation of the scaffold and the horrors of the condemned cell are as futile as they are foul.

Tragic "Holidays."

Men who patronise football specials do not always spend all their time watching the matches. A number went to Leeds, when Sunderland were playing there, and a part of their time was spent pleading for work at the Hatfield Main Colliery. Others walked miles to Thorne in the hope of getting jobs. The suggestion that all men out of work don't want it is a lie.

A Wise Move.

We congratulate Imperial Airways, Ltd., on their decision to supply all air liners carrying ten or more passengers with a qualified wireless operator. Hitherto the pilot has had to attend to this important task, and we agree that the navigation of the craft is sufficient responsibility for one man. The development of air traffic is dependant upon the confidence of the public.

Tortured Seamen.

Five seamen from the s.s. *Norddoc*, adrift in an open boat, had a torturing experience. Struggling ashore at Bristol, one of them applied at a neighbouring house for assistance, but was driven away as a tramp. Finally, four of the men, bruised, exhausted, almost naked, staggered to the Clevedon Police Station, too late to save the fifth, whom they had left dying on the rocks. The sea breeds heroes still.

An Unscrupulous Impostor.

George Frederick Scovell, fifty-nine, a clerk, is one of those crawling hypocrites who make a speciality of preying upon clergymen. He admitted no fewer than fourteen of these mean frauds, and was packed off to prison for twenty-one months. It is doubly despicable to trick a priest, since the majority are not over blessed with this world's goods, in addition to which the nature of their calling prompts them to sympathy and belief.

Too Lenient.

When John Robert Collier was lying near to death in a disused saddle-room, at Grimsby, his dog brought him the help of a neighbour. And in view of such faithfulness in time of need by a dog, all lovers of dumb animals will regret the leniency shown at Bradford to Arthur Spencer, who so brutally kicked a dog that it died. On hearing that he had to serve only one month, Spencer thanked the magistrates. Evidently he expected the longer sentence he richly merited.

A Sporting Gift.

In making a gift of £1,000 to the National Playing Fields Association, towards its fund for providing playing fields for the people, the Football Association stands credited with a sporting action which supporters of professional football will heartily applaud. The big spectacular games will not suffer because, from pleasurable experience, more people know how they ought to be played.

Piffling Prosecutions.

To protect their Sunday hats from rain, five respectable girls at Buckie, Banffshire, stood in doorways awaiting a 'bus to take them home. On the suggestion that they were causing annoyance they were summoned—and discharged. That public money and the time of the magistrate should be wasted on such ridiculous charges is little short of a scandal. Are there no real criminals to be looked after at Buckie?

Good Men and True.

When a middle-aged woman fell into the river at Battersea Bridge, it was a fireman who put off in a boat and rescued her just in time, earning the cheers of a large watching crowd. When fire broke out in a grocer's shop in Upper Lewisham it was touch and go with Fireman Mower, who was overcome with the dense smoke, but the flames were extinguished just as they were licking up towards a big drum of paraffin. So, day by day, the tale of risk and daily heroism is told.

A Good Job Too.

The summonses against forty-nine parents from the Bromley portion of the L.C.C. Downham Estate have been adjourned indefinitely. It is only right and just. Not even to have their children learn their A B C must parents be expected to send them long distances in all weathers to risk death from traffic dangers. The day school and the child in all cases must be close together. And it is even more important in the case of the poor than the well-to-do.

The Human Machine

The Golden Trait

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

CHARACTER is about the only thing that really matters in life. If a man has character he has the world at his feet. If he lacks character no amount of coddling and pushing from behind will land him into success.

It is hard to say what makes character. It is more easily seen than defined.

Give two men a job of work. One will roll up his sleeves and get down to it. He will do it because he knows it has to be done.

He will do it willingly, cheerfully, conscientiously. He will do it if no one is supervising him just as well as though he were being watched all the time.

The other will do it—if he is being slave-driven. The minute supervision relaxes, he relaxes. He does it because he has to—not because it has to be done.

And he will grumble and grouse all the time instead of making the best of things and finding pleasure in doing a job thoroughly and well.

CLEARLY one man has character and the other has not. One man is to be trusted and the other is not. The first man has grit: the second has a backbone made of jelly.

Think of the different impression two such men as these will make on their employer! Which of them is going to get promotion when the chance comes? Which of them is going to be given a responsible job while the other is kept grinding away at dull routine work?

There are no prizes for the right answer! But *think* of it!

A Pitiful Tale.

Sixty-two years old was Rosie Parker, but to get a little money for food she dragged along the pavement edge through Dewsbury's streets, in all kinds of weather, singing as best she could. None who passed her by knew the truth until it was too late—that she was dying of starvation. A fellow-lodger had given her a little help, the one touch of humanity in her story.

Rays of Hope.

According to Dr. Robb, of Northampton, all new schools are to be fitted with ultra-violet glass. He claims that this will, in a short time, practically do away with the dread disease of lupus. If this be so, why should it be confined to new buildings only? Money spent on the health of the community is ever a fine investment, and every school in the land must be brought up to date.

Robbing the Poor.

A Peckham tradesman, Charles E. Weston, of Bellenden Road, was summoned for selling butter containing 35 per cent. of fat other than butter fat. He was ordered to pay £3 3s. by way of costs. We protest most emphatically against such strange leniency when the purity of foodstuffs is concerned. A man who seeks to take advantage of the poor in this manner is utterly beneath contempt.

A Dangerous Practice.

We agree with the Tower Bridge magistrate that for carmen to take the life-line from buoys hung about the docks with which to tie on their loads is a very dangerous and reprehensible practice. It renders the rescuing of a drowning man a much more difficult task, and it is well that an example was made of Thomas William Chick, of Meymott Street, Blackfriars Road, who was fined 40s. Human life is not so lightly to be risked.

Persistent Thieves.

Shopkeepers will breathe more freely now that Mrs. Mary Gibbs, of Kennington Park Road, and Mrs. Maud Seymour, are safely locked behind prison bars. Both are persistent shoplifters, and belong to the infamous gang known as "The Forty Elephants." But for the fact that Gibbs has nine children she would have gone to penal servitude Tradesmen have the right to demand protection from these harpies.

Encouraging Thrift.

A plea is being put forward that issuing houses who deal in high-class loans should copy the example of the Corporation and General Securities, Ltd. This house, when Nottingham Corporation issued a loan which assured a 5 per cent. interest for some years, cut down all applications for large sums and allotted all investors of £50 the full amount of their application. We entirely agree that it is the small investor who should be encouraged by enabling him to hold small amounts of reliable and good yielding stock.

A Tip.

The National Association of Unions in the textile trade has appointed a special committee to consider the Factories Bill which comes before Parliament next session. One of the suggested amendments is the proper regulation of the heat in factories. It is stated that operatives often begin work with fingers numb with cold. It takes time for laws to come into force; meanwhile the coldest months of the year are upon us. Why should not those responsible, in cases where it is possible, for once anticipate the law?

Penalising the Innocent.

When Charles Nunney, thirty-six, an ex-Army officer, was accused at Highgate of being an unlicensed pedlar, he successfully pleaded that he was dealing in lavender which had been ruled to be a vegetable by the Lord Chief Justice, and as such was exempt from the Act. The Bench dismissed the case, but declined to allow costs against the police. It is bad enough that an ex-officer should be driven to such extremity in order to get a living, but to make him pay for the blunder of the police was injustice.

A Young Brute.

When ordered to leave a dancing hall by the Rev. William Carter, Walter Godfrey Mason, of Tollesbury, Essex, savagely attacked the parson. His jaw was fractured, both his eyes blackened, and a number of teeth were loosened. For this brutal assault Mason was fined £10. We think the young blackguard deserved a severer lesson, and we hope that next time he forgets himself he will come up against a man of war.

Good Riddance!

Nathan Dean, thirty-two, electrical engineer, whom the police assert to be a Russian subject named Neumann, is a rampant Communist who did his utmost during the National Strike to create industrial discord in the land. When charged at Bow Street with using an irregular passport, he was sentenced to six months' hard labour for this offence, and a further three months' for the theft of it. In addition, he was ordered to be deported. We have enough mischief-makers of our own, and can well do without this alien riff raff.

The Week's Hero.

Brave deeds in quiet corners are done every day, but Thomas Horsted, a twenty-five-year-old watchman of Park Mews, Kilburn, stands out conspicuously as a real hero. Horsted is an Army pensioner who lost his right arm in the war, but when a little boy of six fell into Regent's Canal that did not weigh with him for an instant. He dived in, fully dressed, found the child and got it to the bank, there to be helped exhausted from the water. To the watch and other presentations, Horsted has received we give that brave left hand of his a real hearty shake.

Inhumanity and Red Tape.

A Blackwater reader tells us of a lamentable instance of inhumanity and red-tape. His mother being dangerously ill, he wired to his brother, a serving soldier with the British Army in Germany, asking him to try and get home as soon as possible. When Tommy applied for leave he was told that he must have at least £5 in cash before it could be granted. He contrived to raise this, and was then told that he must produce a doctor's certificate. By the time the latter had been sent out from home the lad's mother had passed away. Words fail us . . .!

The Good Bequest.

Sir Arthur Herbert Dyke Acland, to encourage an intelligent study of industrial, social and educational conditions in countries outside our own, has established four scholarships to be awarded by trustees appointed jointly by the Labour Party and Co-operative Society. Travel educates, and Sir Herbert Dyke Acland, by this munificent gift, ensures that those who can least afford it shall have its benefits.

Sorry Consciences.

Strong words, but not one whit too severe, were used by Mr. F. G. Lefroy, the Bournemouth coroner, at the inquest on John Robert Liverton, who ended his financial struggles by putting his head in the gas oven. Employed as a cleaner by Messrs. Eliott Bros., a motor-car firm, his wages were 35s. a week, out of which he paid 14s. a week rent. His work was at night, with one night off, for which 5s. was to be stopped. We agree with the coroner that the plight of the widow is now a matter for the firm's conscience. What the jury thought was proved by their handing to the poor soul their fees.

The Traitors.

Convicted of offences in relation to pupils of the Tottenham Grammar School, the headmaster and languages master, Percy Thomas Cresswell and Albert Ernest Orange, two Oxford M.A.s, have gone from Old Bailey to four years' and three years' penal servitude respectively. Both have had wonderful educational advantages and held teaching appointments in well-known schools. Utterly ruined and disgraced, their punishment is none too heavy. To be engaged to instruct and to use the opportunity to corrupt youth is more than a crime. It is to turn traitor to all that the country which gave them birth stands for.

Beware! Beware!

"Beware please that 1 guilder equals 1s. 8d., and beware please postage for Holland," are two footnotes which appear on a circular issued by H. Brouwer and Co., of Amsterdam. This philanthropic firm wishes to give you £300 for nothing—"you earn it sleeping" is their original way of putting it, but there the originality ends, for it is only another invitation to participate in a snow-ball scheme. "Beware, please, all such flat-traps!" is a little footnote we should like to add on our own account!

An Epidemic.

Though nineteen years' faithful service might entitle a man to a certain amount of sympathy, we contend that a Post Office sorter who steals letters in the course of transmission makes leniency difficult, since he is guilty of a breach of trust in addition to theft. Thomas Arthur Salter, of Water Lane, Brixton, was sentenced to four months' hard labour at the Guildhall for stealing twenty £5 notes. Alderman Jacobs remarked that there was an absolute epidemic of these crimes, and it is to be hoped that the fate of this man will serve as a warning to others.

Convicting Himself.

When drinking in a Lambeth public-house, George Francis Williams told a tall story of his exploits in the Flying Corps, claiming the rank of major and the possession of the V.C. He offered to sell cocaine to a chance acquaintance, who thereupon introduced himself as Detective-Sergeant Ellis. The story turned out to be a pack of lies, and Williams is to be entertained at His Majesty's expense for the next twelve months. It is a pity the police cannot dig down to the foundation of this pernicious traffic and stop it.

Smallholders Beware.

Numerous complaints reach us from smallholders in various parts of the country who have had unsatisfactory dealings with a person named Thomas Gomersall, of The Stores, Monkton Road, Leeds. Gomersall offers attractive prices for poultry, game, fish, eggs and miscellaneous produce, asking the smallholders to send "all possible daily." Those who have written to us declare that they have sent various consignments to Gomersall, but have heard nothing more. Others should be cautious.

The Postal Physician.

C. P. Niblett, of Basinghall Street, London, E.C. 2, handles a specific known as "Dr. Niblett's Vital Renewer," which he describes as "an effectual remedy for epilepsy or fits and other nervous disorders." He offers one bottle for 5s. 6d. or twelve bottles for 55s., and seems to conduct his business chiefly through the medium of the post. Whatever virtue the "Vital Renewer" may possess, the practice of prescribing for serious ailments by post is open to grave objection. C. P. Niblett appears to be a trading name for a person named C. N. Whitney, whose medical qualifications are not mentioned!

A "Monstrous Sentence" Sequel.

At a recent meeting of the Ruislip-Northwood Urban Council a courageous member, Mr. W. L. Carr, moved that the Chairman be asked to resign on account of the public feeling that a case in the Children's Court had aroused. The case referred to was the one in which a young child was sentenced to four years in a reformatory for entering an orchard. As many of our readers will recall, the Home Secretary quashed the sentence, and while Mr. Carr did not obtain the support of fellow members in his motion a large section of the public will share his views.

102
MORE CHEQUES FOR REGISTERED READERS
See page 2.

Problems of Life

The Foolish Tongue

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

THERE is a shrewd piece of writing about human nature in that part of the Bible called the Epistle of St. James.

This James is traditionally called "the Lord's brother"—that is, he is said to have been the brother of Jesus Christ.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

The description may mean no more than that he was the son of Joseph.

Joseph is believed to have been much older than Mary; the brothers and sisters of Jesus were perhaps Joseph's children by an earlier marriage.

If so, James must have been older than Jesus; but it is interesting to note that he was brought up in the same humble home as the greatest being who ever lived in this world.

His words do not compare with those of Jesus in originality and force, but they are wise words for all that and well worth pondering.

Here are some of them: "The tongue is a little member and boasteth great things. Behold, how great a matter a little fire kindleth! And the tongue is a fire, a world of iniquity . . . It is an unruly evil full of deadly poison."

SO far back as nineteen centuries ago decent people seem to have been up against a problem that is as troublesome as ever to-day.

It is the problem of the vicious or indiscreet talker. Who has not suffered from a mischief-making or bitter tongue?

You say in a moment of anger a cruel and unjust thing that you would give the world to be able to recall.

Alas! it is never forgotten; the damage wrought is permanent. It may mean the destruction of an old friendship, the sundering of two lives, or a broken heart.

There are people who like saying unpleasant things intended to hurt.

But warped natures of this sort are far less dangerous than the irresponsible chatterboxes who scatter rumours like dust in a March wind.

PEOPLE who are ceaselessly talking are bound to get into scrapes. Unfortunately they have a knack of getting others into scrapes too. Calumny often begins in idle and careless words let drop in casual conversation.

Those who utter them may not mean to do harm, but the harm is done. A malicious hint, an envious criticism, an uncharitable guess, and the fire is started that reduces a fair fabric of dreams to ashes.

Not seldom the very last person an inveterate scandal-monger wants to injure is the one hardest hit.

Truly there is nothing against which we need to be more on our guard than what the psalmist calls speaking unadvisedly with our lips.

AN AGED CLERIC'S TRAGEDY

AN OUTCAST FROM HIS PEOPLE

His Children's Honour

AN aged clergyman, whose name has been honoured for half a century throughout the ecclesiastical circles of this country, has come to us in great distress.

It is a sad and astounding story. The Revd. Aaron Emmanuel Suffrin, for the last twenty years or so holding a living under the Bishop of Winchester, as Vicar of Waterlooville, near Portsmouth, was educated at Cambridge.

Prior to his appointment at Waterlooville he had officiated at various other churches throughout the country. In 1902 he held the privileged post of British Chaplain in Lisbon, and he also sat on a Religious Commission to Palestine.

The missing certificate

Altogether a splendid record—but, where was he born? That is a mystery that cannot be definitely cleared up. He himself cannot explain, nor are the records, now dusty with age, of any help to him in this respect, for his birth certificate cannot be found. This difficulty plays a vital part in his present story.

Suffrin's earliest recollections carry him back to a childhood spent in Piatra-Neamtz, a sleepy town in the Carpathian mountains, Roumania.

He knows that he is a Jew by birth, and affirms that he was always told that he was born on September 27, 1855. He cared little in those days about the accuracy of this date, however, for he was an infinitely unhappy child.

His father—Calman Dascalu Suffrin, a professional teacher, gravely resenting the fact that Aaron Emmanuel, his son, was inclined to despise the Jewish faith in favour of Christianity, would often chastise the boy for his "wickedness."

A religious outcast

But Aaron's leaning towards the Christian Church increased by leaps and bounds, and so, indeed, did the hatred of his people towards him.

So, when Christian missionaries came to the Carpathians from England, they found an attentive listener and a ready convert in young Aaron, who was just sixteen.

From that moment Aaron was an outcast—a religious leper, hated and despised.

By this time his father had died and Aaron was compelled to live in the household of a brother-in-law named Joseph Dascolm, a timber merchant at Piatra.

Joseph treated the boy as a slave on account of his religious tendencies, and one day, almost by force, ordered him to attend before a local magistrate, who intended (so the lad understood) to denounce him for ever for having sinned against the Jewish doctrines.

Several other hostile relatives were present at this so-called "denouncing" ceremony, together with a young Roumanian Jewess called Sima Feigha Almasanu, the daughter of a rich trader.

The proceedings were brief and Aaron was eventually taken back to his brother-in-law's house, where, to his amazement, he learnt that he had

The Rev. A. E. Suffrin

that day, according to the rites of the religion he had despised, been *married at the combined wishes of his various relatives to young Feigha Almasanu!*

He protested that he was only sixteen, under age to marry knowingly, and that the ceremony was a concocted one and could not stand; but the power of his scheming relatives, who had already made his life intolerable, was such that he was forced to submit.

A fugitive from marriage

His people got a handsome dowry from this extraordinary marriage; but Aaron's one thought was of escape. Eventually, with the assistance of English missionaries, who advised him to flee the country, he escaped into Switzerland, where he was baptised into the English Church.

With further help he succeeded in reaching England. This was in September, 1876, and, under the auspices of an English ecclesiastical society, Suffrin studied hard to achieve a position in the English Church.

During this time he kept in touch with one brother in Roumania, who, despite everything, was always kindly disposed towards him.

From this brother Aaron, so Mr. Suffrin has stated, he received certain information which led him to think that his wife was dead. This was subsequently found not to be the case.

In 1906, thirty years after the supposed Roumanian marriage had taken place, Suffrin, then Vicar of Weybridge, met an English girl, whom he subsequently married, and for whose present position there must be sympathy.

For sixteen years they lived happily together, during which time three children were born.

With old age creeping on apace Suffrin found himself ensconced in the comfortable living at Waterlooville, but here domestic differences arose and Mrs. Suffrin left him.

She filed a petition for an annulment of the marriage on the ground that she had discovered that his first wife was still living.

Eventually, when the matter came before Lord Merrivale he pronounced a decree, setting the second Mrs. Suffrin free, which has now been followed by an order depriving the husband of the right to see any of his three children.

A harsh decision

Now, this divorce was granted on the ground that the "marriage" in Roumania was legal, and that the first wife being alive, the second marriage was null and void.

Thus the three children automatically became illegitimate!

In his defence the aged clergyman pleaded that he was "under age" at the time of the marriage; that he was completely in the hands of his persecutors; that his brother had written to him years before to state that his first wife was dead, and, in any event, a period of over thirty years had transpired between one ceremony and the other.

Take, for instance, the question of his age. Apart from the fact that his own birth certificate cannot be traced the so-called Roumanian marriage certificate is silent as to where he was born, for in the space allotted for particulars as to his birth the certificate is blank.

Secondly, it now comes to light that Sima Feigha Almasanu herself married again in conformity with the Jewish rites in Roumania after Suffrin left the country!

But the law of Roumania is not the law of England, and no matter how hard it may be, the divorce proceedings *had* to terminate against Mr. Suffrin because there was evidence that the previous marriage did take place, whether he was agreeable to it or not.

His anguished mind could not be considered. His tragic youth, and the persecution of his family, were only side issues. The fact that he may have been only sixteen, or, as was alleged against him, nineteen—did not really matter.

Must he suffer?

Nor did the fact that the first "marriage" took place fifty-four years ago, in a land where his people were regarded as outcasts, assist him in his fight against adversity.

His home has been sold up, and his living in the Church has been taken from him. Whether there is any tribunal in this country that can lift the burden of misery from this aged man's shoulders or not, there should at least be some official means of saving his innocent children from the stigma of a quite undeserved illegitimacy.

Kipling Crosswords

A Postal Puzzle Prince

WITH so many people running crossword puzzle competitions one might think it a difficult matter to single out any particular exponent as excelling all others; but a gentleman named George Kipling, of Weston Chambers, Southend-on-Sea, is nothing if not ambitious.

An infectious air of enthusiasm pervades his circulars, and as cash prizes of generous dimensions are offered, there is no doubt that his competitions make an appeal.

Before we allow Mr. Kipling's buoyant enthusiasm to carry us off our feet, however, we would draw the attention of our readers to certain details which are worthy of careful consideration.

Mr. Poo-Bah Kipling

In the first place, no form of competition provides so much scope for dissatisfaction as a crossword puzzle, and however carefully conducted any such scheme may be, all manner of vexed queries are likely to arise.

This being so, it is desirable that decisions should not rest with a single promoter, and that the prize money should be deposited with some disinterested party.

In the case under consideration, however, it would seem that all phases of the competition are controlled by the promoter.

Mr. Kipling collects the entrance fees, Mr. Kipling judges the results, and Mr. Kipling's decision is final.

On the question of prize money we learn that this is "Guaranteed by George Kipling, proprietor of Kipling Publications, publishers of Trade Journals."

The postal-puzzle prince

At Somerset House, however, where Kipling Publications is registered, there is no mention whatever of George Kipling, or, indeed of Southend-on-Sea.

The proprietor of the business is shown as Elizabeth Emma Kipling, of Hockley, Essex, and the only publication mentioned is the "Toy Trade Review," of Fleet Street.

Enquiries in Fleet Street disclose the fact that the offices of the "Toy Trade Review" were vacated at least two years ago!

In these circumstances, unless Mr. Kipling has by now assumed the proprietorship, the statement that George Kipling, "proprietor" of Kipling Publications, guarantees the prize money surely calls for some qualification?

In a Christmastide competition, conducted by Mr. Kipling, the prize-money amounted to over £2,000, which means that more than 40,000 entries at 1s. would be required to cover this sum alone.

If Mr. George Kipling really manages to do everything he claims, and we have no reason to doubt that he does, he is indeed the postal-puzzle prince!

A DANCING DON JUAN

FIANCEES BY THE DOZEN

Fleecing the Fairy Belles

IN James Sidney Phillips, the modern Beau Brummel, whose portrait adorns this page, we are able to present to our readers one of the most dashing young swindlers of present times.

Though still in his early twenties, he has pursued a career of crime that is as hectic as it is astounding, and the path of his progress is strewn with the broken hearts of wealthy young women, whose affection he has ruthlessly exploited for his own ends.

Apart from his handsome features, Phillips possesses a fine physique, being more than six feet in height; and, as may be imagined, his charm of manner is almost as attractive as his appearance.

Always faultlessly attired, he frequents the best dance halls and night-clubs throughout the country, and believes in enjoying life to the full.

When we add to his accomplishments the fact that he is an excellent dancer it will be readily understood that he finds little difficulty in attracting the attention of his fair dupes.

At Brighton, for instance, where he is well known in many of the fashionable dancing halls, he recently effected a very clever triple coup.

An impudent deception

Passing as Sidney Vernon Ward, he represented himself as the prosperous traveller of a famous London furnishing company.

This was a particularly impudent piece of deception, for while it was true that he had been employed by the firm in question at one time, his services had long since been dispensed with on account of his disregard of even the commonest rules of honesty!

Carefully omitting to disclose such a trifling detail, this polished young rogue succeeded in making the acquaintance of a young lady at Hove, and, after taking her to theatres and dances and bestowing his friendship upon her on every possible occasion, he was introduced to her people.

It was not long before they were equally fascinated by his pleasing, almost boyish manner, and, in due course, when he proposed marriage to the daughter, her acceptance was smiled upon without question.

Blithely the dashing young suitor dashed away to buy the ring, and, in the absence of his fiancee, called upon his future mother-in-law with the news that he had decided upon a splendid engagement ring, valued at £50.

The confidence trick

Unfortunately, he explained, the jeweller would not agree to take a cheque from a stranger, so he had simply paid £5 on account, and had had the ring put to one side for him.

Ward expressed great disappointment, saying that he had wanted to surprise his sweetheart when she returned from business that evening.

In this way he succeeded in inducing the mother to hand him a cheque for £50 in return for one of his own for a similar amount.

There was no question that the jeweller would gladly accept the former, coming as it did from an honoured and well-respected resident of the district.

From that moment the prospective son-in-law was conspicuous only by his absence, and when the mother presented his cheque on the following day it was dishonoured.

Meanwhile, however, Phillips, alias Ward, had travelled to London, where his fiancee's father was in business. He told the latter that his car had broken down and succeeded in obtaining a "loan" of £35, which he declared was wanted at once for "repairs."

A cloud of aliases

But this double coup did not constitute the full extent of this unhappy family's loss. A short time previously the daughter had entrusted Ward with a very valuable diamond ring, which he had promised to have re-set in platinum.

It was never returned, and the same fate has overtaken certain other articles of jewellery obtained by Mr. Vernon "Ward" from the home of his Brighton victims!

This is only one of his many exploits. In another case he stole a book of cheques on a Brighton bank, many of which he succeeded in negotiating before particulars could be circulated.

The truth is that Mr. James Sidney Phillips, alias Sidney Vernon Ward, is wanted for similar crimes all over the country.

At Chatham he recently obtained, in much the same sort of manner, a haul of jewels and cash.

At Colchester, Willesden, Watford, Manchester and Harrogate, complaints have also been lodged with the police, with the result that there are several warrants out for his arrest.

James Sidney Phillips

Phillips has made use of a formidable list of distinguished aliases. He has passed under the names of Bishop, Vernon, Holman, Stacey and Cottenden.

Rove him in!

As we say, he is tall and of impressive appearance, and generally effects his coups by preying upon the parents of his countless fiancees, to whom he becomes betrothed with an easy grace that does not foreshadow his sinister intent.

He is of Jewish descent, but usually talks with a slightly American accent.

Clever and fascinating as he may be, we sincerely trust that this publicity will have the effect of placing people on their guard.

We hope that no efforts will be spared to see that this Beau Brummel of crime is speedily brought to book and put out of harm's way for a considerable time.

Simmons Sells Slush!

A New Mail Order Monger

SEVERAL readers have written to us lately to say that they have been recipients of curious, unsolicited epistles from a person called R. Simmons, of Sansaw Heath, Grinshill, Salop.

These letters open with an expression of thanks for an "esteemed order for a copy of the prescription for curing rheumatism and gout, together with 1s. 3d. in payment." The puzzling thing is that the recipients have never even heard of the polite Mr. Simmons!

One reader volunteers the suggestion that his name and address must have been "lifted" from a competition prize-list in which he recently figured, and on looking into this strange business we are inclined to think that he is not far wrong.

The golden touch

For Mr. R. Simmons, who has gone to the trouble of sending 1s. 3d. prescriptions for rheumatism and gout to people who never asked for them, would seem to be another of the growing army of mail-order mongers.

Enclosed with his letter in each case is a four-page leaflet, offering some remarkable volumes for sale.

First amongst these is "Successful Brains," a volume which, we read, "will lead you into the land of plenty." Money-making trade secrets and valuable information are promised, and the book is said to be the work of a man "of national mail order fame!"

"Priceless" formulas

The regular price is said to be 4s., but Mr. Simmons only wants 2s., which is the price of a somewhat different treatise, known as "Secrets of beauty, health and long life."

If neither of these appeals to you, perhaps you would like to hear about "The Brewer's Guide." The latter is described as a handbook of instructions and formulas for the concoction and manufacture of the principal new and fashionable English and American drinks." There are over 200 pages of "priceless formulas and instructions," for 4s. post paid.

Finally, Mr. Simmons offers "600 ways to get Rich" for 4s. 2d.

Few people can object when Mr. Simmons gives away free prescriptions, but when he attempts to sell them slush of the above order it is a different matter altogether.

Silver-plated Snags

Job-seekers, Beware!

AN announcement which is likely to prove misleading to a large number of people who are wearily seeking employment has recently appeared in the "Situations Vacant" column of a certain weekly newspaper.

"Earn £2 daily resilvering mirrors, metal plating, re-finishing motor parts, etc., at home by new methods," runs its message; but people competent to carry out such work had better spare their time and stamps.

Application to the advertisers, Messrs. Gordon and Ryan, "Inventors and Patentees," of Renshaw Street, Hulme, Manchester, brings forth a long circular letter and certain printed matter, which cannot prove other than disappointing.

Very easy!

Messrs. Gordon and Ryan open by saying that they are pleased the applicant is interested in establishing a business *of his own*. They enclose a booklet to explain their three courses in making and resilvering mirrors, metal plating in gold, silver, copper, nickel, etc.

"Our instructions will tell you how to do it so plainly," they declare, "a fifteen year old boy could do the work!"

The applicant is further told that the field for the work in question is vast and unlimited. "Consider how easy and sensible it is to start this business.

Super optimists

Sign the enrolment blank, post it to-day and you will have made one of the best decisions of your career.

In less than a week you should be earning from 30s. to £3 per day by your own efforts."

Reference to the enrolment blank shows that Messrs. Gordon and Ryan only ask for £2 for their secrets of wealth, and in addition to full instructions they undertake to supply a "complete working outfit."

Few out-of-work people will see in this offer the solution of their difficulties.

It is deplorable, to say the least, that an announcement of such a misleading character should be classified under the heading "Situations Vacant."

A PAVEMENT HERO

THE BASKET MAKER'S TRAGEDY

Shuttered Windows

WHAT lives do they lead, the people we pass by in the street? What thoughts do they think? Perhaps it is as well for us that we do not know

WITH our mind's eye intent on our own visions, as we hurry on our way, jostling one another on the thronged pavements, each to each an inscrutable, shuttered window, we may sometimes have noticed a quiet ex-Serviceman seated on the pavement in Kingsway, deftly plying his raffia threads into artistic mats and baskets.

Could we open the shutters and get a glimpse of the visions filling this man's mind we should be shocked at the havoc poverty can make of a man's home and a man's happiness.

Whilst he sits there working industriously, it isn't the passing traffic, or the grandeur of Bush House in the distance, which fill his inward vision.

Pictures—pictures!

It is something much nearer his heart than these. It is the little home he has left that morning, situated amongst that labyrinth of mean streets in the Fulham district.

There, in a small back room, the rent for which he has such a struggle to meet, his young wife, who stands out from those gloomy surroundings like a fair and slender lily, is coughing her life away, dying of consumption, because her husband cannot earn sufficient to board out his two young children, whilst she gets the treatment she so sorely needs in a sanatorium.

Then, being an ex-Service man, he has his visions of the bloodshed, the horror, the weariness and the glory of war.

He joined up in 1915, was called up for service in 1916, had the misfortune to be taken a prisoner of war and was sent to Geissen, where, to use his own expressions, he had a "wicked time."

He enjoyed but one meal a day, consisting of mangel-wurzel soup, and was kept in an open cage night and day.

Afterwards he was sent to work in a German iron foundry where he met with an accident—a 16-ton iron girder fell on him. He lay for two days without treatment, and was eventually taken to a Cologne hospital.

Fate's bitter blows

When the Armistice was signed and he got away to England, he was given a pension of 8s. 6d. per week, which was reduced to 5s. 6d. and then knocked off altogether.

He was lucky enough, however, to obtain employment in a Belgian grease factory at Fulham, at a good wage, which made it possible for him to marry.

In 1921 this firm closed down, and he was dependent on his unemployment pay. When this ceased, and he and his wife found themselves one Friday with the sum of 9d. between themselves and starvation, he applied to the Guardians, and was offered the workhouse.

It was during these hard times his wife fell ill with pleurisy and pneumonia, which, through want of proper care and nourishment, developed into consumption. They also lost their second baby.

Determined not to make his home in the workhouse, and the effects of his accident debarring him from

The Tragic Wearer

carrying on his work as an electrician, this undaunted ex-Service man started mat and basket making, which he had learned whilst a prisoner.

Is it nothing to you?

During the summer months, when people from abroad visit London, he has been able to make as much as £3 in a week at this craft, which enabled him to pay the necessary £1 per week for his children to be boarded out, and so leave his wife free to receive the treatment she needed in a sanatorium.

But shop competition and bad weather have forced his earnings down to 1/- a day.

He applied for relief, and the British Legion helped him with food tickets. The Fulham Guardians offered nothing, unless he entered the workhouse.

In these circumstances, his wife had to leave the sanatorium to stay at home, thus losing her one chance of saving her life.

And she wants to get well—life is still sweet to her, because she loves her husband and her children. Speaking pathetically of her fear of losing her home, the rent not being forthcoming, she said: "My husband deserves better luck than this, for he is one of the best men."

Let us close the shutters quickly; the pictures through the windows of some men's minds are too sad, too blurred with tears, even though to the passer-by they appear cheerful enough.

"THE GENT with £1,000"

WILLESFORD IN WONDERLAND

The Arrival of a Rival

"ALICE In Wonderland" has nothing on Mr. Willesford when it comes to the spinning of fairy tales! We doubt whether the crooks will tremble before him!

WE have tumbled accidentally upon a deeply-laid scheme to oust JOHN BULL from its present position in the discovering of shady concerns, bogus companies and public dangers generally.

The root of all our fears hinges round a letter that has been received by one of our readers, and begins: "I am obliged for your reply to my ad. for Gent with £1,000."

The lover of abbreviations who signs this letter is a Mr. Richard Vivian Willesford, who appears to be a director of Messrs. Willesfords, Ltd., a concern which once occupied offices at Buckingham Street, Strand.

Now the "Gent with £1,000" has told us all about it.

Thus spake Willesford!

He arranged to meet Mr. Willesford under the clock at Charing Cross Station, and from thence they repaired to a teashop where over a cup of tea the great scheme was unfolded. Mr. Willesford is not a young man, but his face actually became cherubic as he excitedly let the cat out of the bag.

In the first place he had no money for his scheme. That was the reason the "Gent with £1,000" was there. Besides, he confided that he had started several businesses and never once had he financed them.

In short he was so honest he was naturally poor. But it was a great scheme and made him eloquent even over tea.

Offices were of course necessary and they would require to be central and large, though four rooms would do for a start. With the directors, a couple of typists would comprise the original staff of an undertaking destined to become historic.

"It cannot fail. If I am not making a thousand a year in twelve months' time it's no use to me." Thus spake Mr. Willesford, and he laughed loudly at the idea.

Primarily the business would be company promoting, explained Mr. Willesford, and the "Gent with £1,000" was astounded to hear him say he happened to be the only honest man in this type of business.

Oh, dear! Oh, dear! Oh, dear!

But his ewe-lamb of projects is "company *investigations*," and this is where JOHN BULL scents danger.

Mr. Willesford intends to do this so thoroughly that there will be no room for rivals. His scheme is devastating in its originality.

It will appeal, he is convinced, to everyone from the dabbler in shares to the business magnate. First of all circulars will be sent to Mr. Willesford's old clients. These will rally round him.

Then, he will have a man constantly employed spending shillings at Somerset House to look up the names of people who have taken shares in new companies. These will receive a circular advising them to become subscribers to his Investigation Department and to be sure to consult him before doing anything so rash as investing money in any concern.

For the modest sum of ten guineas he will answer five enquiries. Not, be it known, in the inadequate manner adopted by certain well-known concerns for this purpose, but by giving the full records.

Virtue's own reward

Mr. Willesford has had over thirty years in this kind of work and he knows a thing or two. For instance, the stability of a firm, he asserts, cannot be ascertained by a survey of their books.

Most firms have two sets of these, one for themselves and one for prospective shareholders. We are shocked.

True information can be obtained from men who are in the know in the City, he confided to the "Gent with £1,000," but, of course, it has to be paid for.

He himself knows most of the crooks. When first he started business these low fellows tried to buy him over to their methods; finding this impossible they had now taken to cursing him.

Virtue is its own reward. Honest ways have evidently robbed Mr. Willesford of a fortune. Years ago, before he struck out for himself, he was manager of a firm of business consultants. With his natural aptitude for business he brought the firm's takings from £100 to £8,000 in the first month.

Fantastic tarradiddles

Now, although Mr. Willesford plots to rival us, he at least does us the honour of claiming to have arrayed himself at one time on our side.

He informed the "Gent with £1,000" that he was on very good terms with us, and often gave us information.

For instance, he would telephone, thus:

Mr. Willesford: "That old scoundrel Blank is on the old game again. Just thought you would like to know."

The Chief Commissioner: "Thank you, Mr. Willesford."

Mr. Willesford: "Don't mention it, you're welcome. Good morning."

All this is most invaluable, but we are not aware that Mr. Willesford has ever been asked to make investigations on our behalf. It would seem that he has given people that impression. It is quite wrong.

At least we have one comfort in that the "Gent with £1,000" assures us that he will forego the chances of a large fortune as Mr. Willesford's partner for our sake. We can never thank him enough, and sincerely hope he will end his days in comfort on the interest accruing from his £1,000!

A MISSION OF MYSTERY

PASTOR'S CHARITY BAIT

The Fifty Per Cent. "Touch"

APPEALS are at present being made in all parts of the country by a so-called religious movement, which has recently been established with headquarters in London, and which boasts the impressive title of the London Evangelistic Mission.

People in the provinces who are favoured with these wordy appeals might well imagine from its designation that it is one of the most important establishments of its kind in the metropolis.

It is self-described as "A undenominational mission, working for the spiritual and temporal welfare of the people—gospel and social work among the poor—four square on the word of God."

This, overlooking the grammatical lapse, sounds very splendid, and suggests that it is deserving of every encouragement; but, in the interests of the general public, we feel bound to tear the veil aside and present the London Evangelistic Mission as it really is.

It is not a noble and powerful movement at all! Its headquarters at Kensal Road, W., consist of a small hired hall, and, in spite of its pretentious claims, we have no hesitation in saying that there are certain matters about it which call for publicity.

Who Is "Pastor" Hurst

The following advertisement, for instance, has recently appeared under a box number in a certain daily paper: "Required for a philanthropic society, house-to-house collectors, provinces, on good commission basis"—and the philanthropic society is none other than the London Evangelistic Mission.

A gentleman who answered this advertisement received a long letter from the "general superintendent" of the mission, who was described in emphatic print on the notepaper as "Pastor D. Hurst."

Now there are several things about the letter in question which raise grave misgivings as to the methods adopted by the mission to finance its activities.

To begin with, Pastor Hurst writes, not from the mission "headquarters" in Kensal Road, but from an apartment house in Bayswater, and his references to the mission's work are most illuminating.

Slipshod methods

He states that the London Evangelistic Mission is in need of representatives in the provinces "to collect funds from house to house for the same," though he offers no explanation as to why people in the provinces should be called upon to finance a purely local mission in London.

"If you think you are capable for this work," writes Pastor Hurst, "and could furnish at least one good reference as to honesty, etc., on receipt of reference a collecting book would be sent you with a 'Note of Authority' to collect for the above mission from house to house in the district in which you reside or travel."

We say plainly that, with bogus charity collectors operating everywhere, Pastor Hurst should take greater care to test the bona fides of applicants before appointing them in this way by post on receipt of one reference.

But, even if we ourselves become charitable, and allow this point to pass, there are other aspects of the Pastor's letter which merit comment.

Quite candidly he states, for instance, that an area should be selected that will keep the collector busy for six or eight months, adding that the same ground should then be gone over a second time!

An outrageous percentage

A weekly report of the money is to be furnished by the collector to headquarters, and on receipt of the cash, the Pastor will pay the collector for his pains.

This is where an extremely objectionable point arises, for the Pastor unblushingly announces that he will pay the collector 9s. in every pound, plus 1s. for fares, which, as he pointedly remarks, is "commission equivalent to half the amount collected." In addition to this, 100 visiting cards would be provided free after the first week's work.

The fate of the remaining 10s. in every pound is not touched upon; but how many people would give to this venture if they knew that half the amount they subscribe goes to the collector who takes their donation.

Who are the people behind this extremely objectionable and impudent form of collecting money? In the first place Pastor D. Hurst is not a recognised clergyman of any known denomination. Until he recently started his present mission he occupied the position of "London secretary" to a very notorious concern called the Northern Evangelistic Association of Aberdeen. This latter concern has long been blacklisted by the Charity Organisation Society on the grounds that the greater part of its funds are expended on objects other than those for which they are collected.

Pastor Penrose

Leave it alone

A few months ago, in his capacity as "London Secretary" of this Scottish Charity scheme, Pastor Hurst was given notice to quit from a meeting hall in Brixton Road, on account of the publicity which has been given to the address.

Nor is this all. We find that, actively associated with Hurst in his new "mission," is a bogus clergyman named the "Rev." John Penrose, who recently emerged from jail after a well-deserved term for obtaining charitable contributions by false pretences!

These new facts will, we think, enable the public to form a very fair opinion of the merits of any appeal that may come to them from the London Evangelistic Mission.

WE EXPLODE A MINE!

AN UNSOLVED MYSTERY

Mr. Swanson's Swan Song

STRANGE and inexplicable are the intricacies of finance. In the mysterious recesses of the City, dark schemes are born and very often the circumstances surrounding their birth are unintelligible to the ordinary mortal.

One which has just been brought to our notice we confess we are at a loss to understand.

The other day an advertisement appeared in the financial columns of a London daily newspaper which read:

Finance.—Wanted £250, return £500. Splendid tin mining proposition. Public company to be floated shortly. Write, etc.

One of our readers with the not uncommon desire to make money easily, replied. He received a letter from a Mr. S. C. Swanson living at Surbiton, Surrey.

Marvellous bait

The contents were interesting and illuminating up to a point. The tin mine, the letter said, was situated in Tasmania in the Commonwealth of Australia. It was thoroughly developed and proved to be a mine of considerable wealth, and one that would pay dividends for many years to come.

The proposition was, in fact, one of the best that had been offered in England for some years. It was being considered for the purpose of making a public issue.

A master mind!

In a subsequent interview in the visitors' room of the National Bank of Australasia our reader was given fuller details by Mr. Swanson. He informed him that he had come from Melbourne, where he had been for thirty-seven years, with five propositions which he hoped to float as companies on the London market.

It was at once apparent to our reader that he was dealing with a man to be reckoned with in the commerce of the world. The tin mine in the vicinity of the White River in Tasmania was referred to as the "mine I have."

It was in the same locality as the famous Mount Bischoff tin mine which had established the world's record in production, as it had produced nearly £7,000,000 since its inception and had also paid £3,000,000 in dividends.

And, experts said, according to Mr. Swanson, that his mine was just as good if not better. Our reader was greatly impressed.

In not less than a month and not longer than three, the mine-owner affirmed, a company would be floated with a nominal capital of £210,000. He, as vendor, would receive £10,000 in cash and £10,000 fully paid shares.

Hush! Hush!

Innocently our reader enquired who was promoting the company. Mr. Swanson looked uncomfortable, but, obviously anxious to withhold nothing from a prospective lender of £250, gave the name of a Trust on a promise of absolute secrecy.

London was the smallest city in the world, he said, and news of that description would be common knowledge in an afternoon and so spoil his chances of getting the negotiations completed.

So much talk in thousands had rather taken our friend out of his depth, but he managed to ask why Mr. Swanson required so paltry a sum as £250.

Why? Oh why?

It appeared that Mrs. Swanson had been in poor health, causing her spouse some expense, and that he was rather short of ready cash. Before leaving the Antipodes he had tied up his securities, and it would mean a great deal of trouble and fuss sending for some of them.

What security did Mr. Swanson offer, he asked? None, none at all, quoth Mr. Swanson affably.

Keen imperialist as he was, and anxious to make three hundred per cent. on his money, our friend thought discretion the better part of valour. He stuck tight to his money.

But the original problem is not yet solved: Why did Mr. Swanson, flirting as he apparently does with so many thousands of pounds, advertise for a couple of hundred?

Peppery Pearce

The Truth for a Lie!

HOSTILE criticism and innocent surprise have been called forth in the Australian Press by an article entitled "Hooking the Hopeless" which appeared recently in JOHN BULL, and which revealed the real prospects for British emigrants in the "land of opportunity."

The Melbourne *Sun* indignantly denies that unemployment exists.

A certain peppery Senator named Pearce goes so far as to refer to the article as "a lie and a gross slander."

We shall see about that. It happens that, by the same mail, letters from a score of Australian readers, have endorsed our every word.

Figures talk

It is impossible for us to blind ourselves to the seriousness of Australia's unemployment problem in view of the fact that in the Legislative Assembly itself it was stated that of 11,041 soldiers originally settled by the Government, no fewer than 2,669 had left their holdings up to September 30, 1926.

Further proof of the difficulties which beset the emigrant is furnished by Mr. C. A. A. Ellis, Secretary of the Soldiers' Settlement Association, who states that in 1918 thousands of optimistic ex-Service men were placed on holdings on which it was virtually impossible to make a living.

"In 1926, thousands of those men, demoralised and disheartened, had been forced to give up.

Nailing the "lie"

But the ex-Service man is not the only one to suffer. Another "right type of emigrant" which Australia is glad to welcome is the one with some capital.

Mr. E. Cannington Ounch was one of those who went out to Australia under the Victoria State Scheme for settlers with not less than £200 capital. A plot of land was sold to him as "irrigation land" at £36 to £40 per acre.

Water was promised by February, 1926. This failed to materialise, and was promised again for October. By December there was still no water, and after Mr. Ounch and his son had worked hard for twelve months on the land, this unfortunate settler was compelled to abandon his block as he had insufficient capital to hold out any longer.

Through the tardy action on the part of the authorities he is now finding out, only too surely, the astonishing number of men who are unemployed.

Yet overseas settlers continue to be placed on land which has had to be abandoned even by hard-working native-born pioneers. The Childers Estate in Gippsland is a typical instance, where the last of the original settlers left long ago after years of futile toil.

So much for the "lie and gross slander"!

THE GREAT TEA TRICK

A WIDESPREAD RAMP

Always "Jam" To-morrow

SCARCELY a week passes that does not bring us a sheaf of complaints from provincial housewives who have been taken in by travelling tea touts who have induced them to purchase unknown brands of tea in the belief that they would ultimately receive handsome cash bonuses for advertising the tea.

Often these housewives have continued to purchase regular supplies of teas in this way for a long period, and many of them are still without their bonus.

When they ask the canvasser when they may expect their bonuses they are referred to the firm, which in turn refers them to its printed leaflets.

And in these leaflets lies the snag, which usually consists of two saving clauses. One states that the firm cannot assume responsibility for any statements that its canvassers may make, while the other points out that bonuses are paid "strictly in rotation" and "not in any given time."

For years or for ever!

It will be seen, therefore, that housewives have absolutely no option in the matter. If they default in taking the tea they lose all right to claim a bonus, yet they may take the tea for years and still have no right to claim a bonus!

This cunning subterfuge, originally practised by a mere handful of small traders, has proved so profitable that it has now become the most widespread ramp of modern times.

It would be impossible to estimate the number of people at present operating in this connection, for new exponents spring up every week, and most of the old ones contrive to flourish.

Sir William Joynson-Hicks, Home Secretary. Cannot he stop these rampers?

That the scheme is certainly a paying one may be gathered from the fact that one individual — Mrs. A. Harrison — has increased her business to the extent of operating simultaneously in two different names. As the Argyll Tea Stores, of Pitfield Street, Hoxton, London, she offers a bonus of £5 to advertise her "famous 'Argyll' tea, which she claims as 'India's finest selection and the world's best value.'" It is sold in half-pound packets at 1s. 6d., and is guaranteed to go further than any other.

As the Ruskin Tea Stores, of Old Street, London, Mrs. Harrison offers the reduced bonus of £4 4s. Strange as it may seem, "Ruskin" tea is also described as "India's finest selection and the world's best value," at 1s. 6d. per half-pound packet. And, in the same way, "Ruskin" tea is guaranteed to go further than any other.

Most of these tea-touting concerns are one-man affairs, although the titles chosen are often most impressive.

Thus we find the Clydesdale Tea Stores, of Oswald Street, Glasgow, used as a trading name for M. Aitken, though the latter sometimes tacks "and Co." on to his own name.

Williams and Sons, "wholesale and retail tea merchants," of Newington Causeway, London, S.E., is the designation favoured by a lady named I. Woodhouse, while the Weldon Supply Stores, of Cambridge Arcade, Sheffield, is the trading title of a person named J. R. Owens.

Very bad methods

G. Barton, of Duke Street, Liverpool, trades as The Monarch Tea Company, while M. Clark, of Upper Brook Street, Manchester, calls himself the Excelsior Tea Company. The Victoria Tea Company, of Simmons Street, Blackburn, is the title assumed by a person named E. Simmonds.

The above are a few cases selected at random from our ever-growing black-list.

It is safe to say that countless housewives have been imposed upon by means of the bonus dodge, and we think that Mr. T. Ernest Jackson, of the Retail Traders Association, might well review the whole subject to see whether anything can be done to put an end to such unsatisfactory methods of trading.

"RATTLE HIS BONES—"!

A COFFIN IN A DITCH

The Skeleton Hearse

A WELLNIGH incredible story, which will fill most people with burning indignation, was unfolded the other day at a meeting of the Chippenham Guardians.

The Rev. A. E. Gowring, Vicar of Grittleton, Wilts, drew the attention of his fellow guardians to some very sordid facts relating to the seemingly callous attitude prevailing with regard to the burial arrangements for inmates of the Rowden Hill Institution.

A week or so previously, he told them, he had attended a funeral in which an unwarrantable lack of sympathy and reverence had been shown.

In the first place there had not been enough men to carry the coffin to the cemetery, and it had been left unattended in a ditch at the bottom of a lane, while an endeavour was made to find volunteer pall bearers!

Shameful neglect

All this time the coffin was left without any covering, and when it was finally conveyed to the cemetery it was found that the gates were closed, and yet another volunteer had to be pressed into service. The assistance of this extra man was also required to help lower the coffin into the grave.

In the discussion which followed the Rev. Gowring's disclosures, some amazing facts were brought to light. It transpired that the time of this funeral had been altered to "meet the convenience" of the Burial Board. This neglect to notify all the bearers of the change was attributed to "some reason not known"!

One member, Mr. W. Field, also complained of the undue haste with which the cortège had proceeded to the cemetery, and asked why no responsible person from the Institution had been placed in charge of the arrangements.

A sorry story

Still more astounding disclosures came to light as the discussion proceeded. It transpired, for instance, that the Institution was once provided with a hearse, and when questions were asked as to what had become of it, it was explained that "part of it" still existed and was used for carting supplies.

This sorry story is rendered all the more scandalous by the fact that this is not the first occasion on which charges of niggardly cheeseparing and callous indifference have been levied against the Chippenham Board.

Just over a month ago considerable feeling was aroused by the Board's attitude towards a proposal that some trifling extra grant might be made at Christmastide to all permanent outdoor poor chargeable to the Union.

Self-condemned

On that occasion thirteen members voted in favour of the proposal and fourteen voted against it, so by one vote the poor people in question lost a trifle which might have brought them Christmas cheer.

Alderman Small demanded that the voters' names should be taken, but before this could be done several members had slipped from the room.

This Christmastide stinginess saved the Board £19 odd the only saving effected by the Board in omitting to hire a hearse for a funeral, is 18s.

Eighteen shillings in its coffers, while a poor man's coffin is left lying unattended in a ditch!

The Board has now passed a resolution that "greater solicitude shall in future be taken to provide a decent and reverent burial for those who pass over the border whilst inmates of the Rowden Hill Institution." But, in the very wording of this resolution, it stands self-condemned.

SOME people's idea of civilisation seems to be the spawning of the codfish where millions of eggs are produced only a few of which come to maturity. Such a view ignores the suffering and death of the infantile and adolescent

Why Not Birth Control?

by **EARL RUSSELL**

THE idea of increasing the population seems to be a sort of fetish and to exercise a kind of magic spell over some people's minds as though it were something necessarily good in itself.

They envisage with perfect calm the subsequent removal of any surplus population by infant mortality, by pestilence and famine, or by war: all of them avoidable by human foresight.

Among the considerations which appealed to earlier generations were the advantages of an ample supply of manual labour or of soldiers for cannon fodder.

These ideas may have been natural enough to an oligarchy, but they are unlikely to appeal to an educated democracy.

A wise Government will not have its eyes permanently fixed upon war or the savage arbitrament of force, but will also consider the happiness of the lives led by its people while they are alive.

Our large populations have led to insanitary overcrowding in slum areas with an absence of light and air, specially harmful to the young and directly provocative of many avoidable epidemics and weak constitutions.

Digging our own graves

The war revealed the terrible fact that the majority of our adolescent male population had to be classed as C3, and anyone who desires to improve this state of things cannot fitly be described as an enemy of his country or a public danger. In an ideal State every house would have its own plot of land about it.

The specific evils of unrestrained breeding are worn out wives and mothers and sickly children, not only born weak, but also, frequently owing to economic conditions, under-nourished.

For this the only practical remedy is what is known as Constructive Birth Control—that is to say the adoption of methods of contraception so that children may be conceived only if and when they are wanted.

Before proceeding to develop the matter further, let me deal with the two main religious contentions. The view of the Roman Catholic Church, somewhat half-heartedly endorsed by the Church of England, is that the birth of children is an act of procreation by which is meant that the Almighty has delegated to mankind the power to create souls upon whom His blessing or damnation may operate, and that to misuse that trust is an impious act.

The act of sexual reproduction is common to all animals and plants upon the earth for the sufficiently obvious object of continuing the species.

I doubt if in these days more than a small fraction of my countrymen are prepared to believe that its object has been so specially differentiated in the one case of man.

Some arguments answered

The next Catholic contention would appear to conflict to some extent with the previous one, for it allows married couples to defraud the Almighty either by refraining from the necessary act or by performing it at a time when it is mistakenly supposed that it will not be effective.

I pass over the argument that such abstention between married people is physiologically harmful, because I understand there are a few doctors who take a contrary view.

I will therefore merely confine myself to saying that even if such an unnatural practice were desirable it does not obtain, and no reasonable human being can expect that it ever will obtain among young married couples.

Those who accept the Catholic view are of course bound to act upon it, but they have no more right to force their view upon others or to try to prevent their obtaining the necessary information than we have to compel them to use contraception.

The practice of getting rid of unwanted infants is not a new one.

Restraint not licence

In ancient days it was done by the barbarous method of exposure, and in these days by the very dangerous method of abortion—particularly common in America, where birth control information is illegal.

From the medical point of view it is far preferable to prevent conception than to endanger the mother's health, and even her life, by an artificially produced miscarriage, but the fact that these practices prevail, in spite of their danger and their criminality, bears witness of the strength of the motive.

It is probably true that contraception in one form or another is practised by nearly all the educated classes, including the clergy. Among the poorer classes, struggling on the verge of subsistence, where the need is sorest, the remedy is least known.

The immediate political question, therefore, is how to bring the knowledge of constructive birth control to those who need it most and have the smallest opportunity of self-restraint or physical separation.

By constructive birth control is meant not the opportunity for unlicensed immorality, not the practice of abortion nor the preaching of childlessness, but the spacing of pregnancies of married women at such intervals (preferably three years) as will enable them to recover from their previous pregnancy and enable the child to have a reasonable chance of a healthy life.

A crime against humanity

For be it noted it is not the birth-rate that matters but the survival rate.

Doctor Stopes has analysed the whole of the first 5,000 cases at her free clinic, and I quote from her pamphlet the following appalling figures—90 women with between 10 and 12 pregnancies each, making a total of 968 pregnancies, had only 650 children surviving, while 18 women with from 13 to 17 pregnancies each, or a total of 260, had only 166 children surviving.

This means that no fewer than 412 potential children have failed to survive, and the consequent suffering both to the mind and body of the mothers may be imagined.

It is to be remembered that in every one of these cases of excessive pregnancies in a few years, the mother has had no opportunity of avoiding the embraces of her husband, has too often had her health ruined and her vitality impaired so that she cannot adequately feed her child. It is to be remembered finally that even of the small number of children who survive the majority are C3 and will suffer throughout life from the conditions of their birth.

I find it difficult to listen with patience to the suggestion that this result is in accordance with the Christian religion.

It is against humanity, it is against medical science and common-sense, it is against the happiness and well-being of the race; and if indeed it be Christian then Christianity itself is against these things.

Earl Russell

The idea of Birth Control as a respectable social institution has suffered a great deal from its prior association with the practice of prostitutes and the advocacy of atheists, although Malthus, its earliest advocate, was a clergyman.

Fortunately it is now outgrowing these associations, and respectable and earnest men and women in every rank of life are combining in support of the demand that knowledge which is available to the rich should be at the disposal of the poor also.

Let's take a stand!

Clinics have been opened at the expense of private people to give first-hand information at numerous places, but the one place where such information should be obtainable free by expectant mothers is naturally the Infant Welfare Centre for their district.

Yet strangely enough by some mental perversity of the Ministry of Health or its officials the doctors and nurses in charge of Infant Welfare Centres are expressly forbidden to give this information except in special cases.

In view of the suffering caused to mothers and the children for whom they are supposed to care, of which I have already given examples, it is impossible to understand the idea of an Infant Welfare Centre which refuses the first requisite for the health of the infant.

The matter was debated in the House of Lords on a motion of Lord Buckmaster's that the Government be requested to withdraw such instructions, and even in that respectable and conservative assembly the motion was carried by 57 votes to 44.

One of the most significant things in the debate was the statement of the Archbishop of Canterbury who said, "I have never been able to take the stern and uncompromising view of some people on this subject who think that the thing *per se* is wrong and evil."

In the face of this declaration, in the face of this resolution of the House, and in the face of all educated and well-informed opinion, this knowledge is still denied to potential mothers at the one place which professes officially to be the centre of information on the health of children and consequently of our future population.

Every human being and every newspaper that takes a stand in condemnation of this brutal folly will deserve well of all lovers of their country.

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorietiesand, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. Sir L. WORTHINGTON-EVANS, Secretary of State for War.

DEAR SIR,—I don't like the order issued that Tommy's great-coat shall not be considered unfit for further service until threadbare at collar, edges, pocket flaps, cuffs ragged and buttonholes past repair, with stains so bad that cleaning (in the signed opinion of a reputable firm) would be of no use. I am all for reduction of Army estimates; but pray begin with deadly things, say, experiments in poison gas. Don't, if you value the country's reputation for decency, begin by taking it out of Tommy's kit. JOHN BULL.

To Dr. O. B. HEYWOOD, Bishop of Southwell, Notts.

DEAR SIR,—I am entirely in sympathy with you in the belief that parents of children who ask awkward questions should answer them truthfully. Sooner or later the parent who avers that "the doctor brought the new baby" is bound to be found out, and children, with the sincerity of all young things, lose their respect for the liar. There are delicate ways of conveying the most intimate facts; the trouble is that few parents give time and thought to the matter until trouble occurs. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. HAY HALKETT, Marylebone Magistrate.

DEAR SIR,—When Charles Gardiner, thirty-one, a packer, was charged before you with being a suspected person, you remarked that for years past his life had been one of punishment, and that you would give him a chance. You discharged him, and placed him under the probation officer, and promised you would do your best to find him work. "Now will you go straight?" you asked; and the poor fellow was dumb with amazement and gratitude. I predict that this man will yet live to do you credit, and I congratulate you on your greatness of heart. There is far too little tempering of justice with mercy in some of our courts. You set an example I hope more will follow. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. W. THOMASSON, President United Textile Factory Workers.

DEAR SIR,—You do well to point out that the Government's Factory Bill, if passed into law in its present form, will allow boys and girls under sixteen to work till ten o'clock at night. This menace to the health of juvenile workers must, at all costs, be averted. Peg away till you win. JOHN BULL.

To His Honour Judge HAROLD NEWELL, Burton-on-Trent County Court.

YOUR HONOUR,—I do not see why you should have started from your seat with amazement when told that a coal-miner just returned to the pit was earning only thirty shillings weekly. As the poor fellow very truly told you he was "lucky to get that." However, now that you have learnt the truth about miners' wages I hope you will exercise your influence in the right direction. JOHN BULL.

To R. A. DALZELL, Esq., C.B., C.B.E., Director of Telegraphs and Telephones.

DEAR SIR,—I heartily congratulate you on the forward move made in actually advertising your telephonic service. I like the conversational method of the postcards distributed, which in perfectly clear, non-technical language informs the ordinary householder of the benefits to be secured by adequate installations. The telephone service is setting an example that should result in a big increase of revenue. JOHN BULL.

To PREBENDARY CARLILE, Founder, Church Army.

DEAR SIR,—At eighty years of age you can recall a very different London. You have seen whole streets of fetid slums changed into clean and decent neighbourhoods. We still, however, have a long way to travel before we see the London that should be. I am thankful that there are indications of a spirit to serve that may lead in the right direction. Your own magnificent lead in housing is a proof of it. JOHN BULL.

To H. E. PERRY, Esq., Lewisham.

DEAR SIR,—Interesting yourself in a man about to start a coal round you informed yourself of the finance of the job. The facts were illuminating. Best coal was to be delivered at a local siding for 40s. 9d. a ton, the coal to be sold on the streets for 65s. a ton. Folk who blame the "wicked miners" for the outrageous price of household coal should make a study of these figures. It may alter the colour of their opinions. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. J. WALKER KING, Leicester.

DEAR SIR,—For forty years you hunted with the Devon and Somerset Staghounds and unthinkingly enjoyed the sport. Then, one day, you watched a red deer being "bayed" for twenty minutes by the hounds and heard the creature's cries of terror. You went away, determined to do all you could, in spite of the loss of many friends, to put a stop to stag-hunting. I honour you for that decision. JOHN BULL.

To the TOWN COUNCIL, Arbroath.

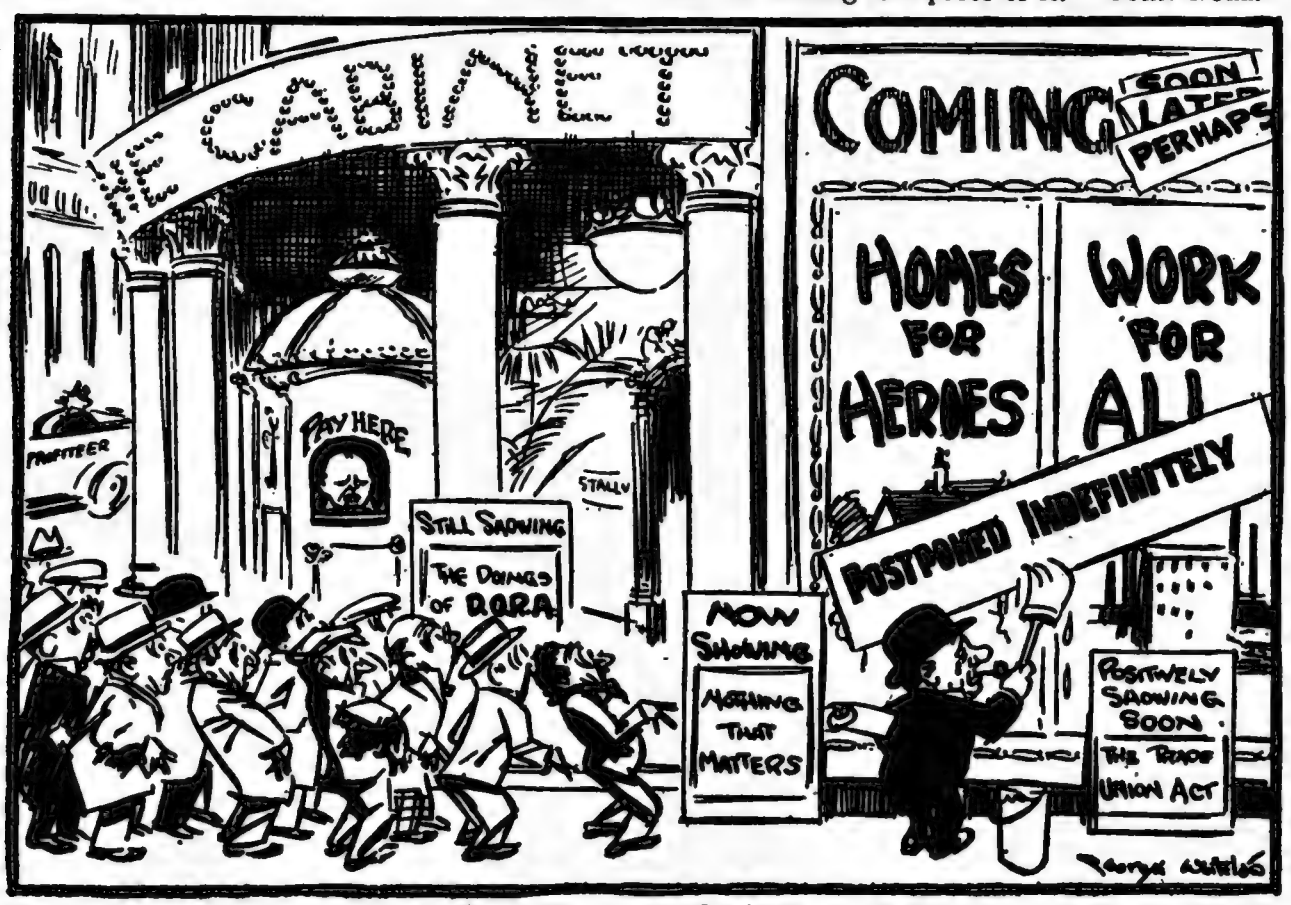
GENTLEMEN,—You have conferred the freedom of your ancient burgh on Mr. Walter Gibson, your ninety-three-year-old employee who still carries on his duty as water inspector, and who has worked eighty years for you. That this, in some quarters, is mentioned as "an unusual step" is significant. Freedom of the city should always be given to those who serve it best, irrespective of station. Evidently you recognise this, and act upon it. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. A. DAVISON, Braeside, Morpeth, Northumberland.

DEAR SIR,—After serving in France, you find yourself an Army pensioner, suffering from loss of both legs, rigidity of the spine which prevents you sitting upright, and partial disablement of the arms. Nevertheless, you are not content to spend all your days in idleness. Out of the picture fronts of old Christmas cards you contrive to make small articles which you try to sell to bring a little added grist to the mill. Good luck to you. JOHN BULL.

To Mr. JAMES MATTHAMS, Collins's Farm, Aythorpe.

DEAR SIR,—I like a man who loves to see fair play. When the vixen, who for four years has lived in a plantation near you, eluding every chase, was again hunted this year and took refuge after a six miles chase in her earth hole, it was suggested she should be dug out. This you immediately vetoed. You thought the poor beast had fairly won her life, and you refused to have her butchered. That showed not only a real sporting spirit, but a kind heart. JOHN BULL.



SOLD AGAIN!

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. NOEL BUXTON, M.P.:—"The land should be a treasure house for the poor."

It is, only the rich take good care to keep the majority of the poor from gaining access to their treasure.

* * *

MR. AUSTIN HOPKINSON, M.P.:—"What industry wants is a lot less talk."

So does Parliament, if you can get the idea into the heads of your fellow M.P.s.

* * *

REV. DR. F. W. NORWOOD:—"War as a science is still in its infancy."

That should encourage the world to kill it before it grows up.

* * *

MR. F. G. KELLAWAY:—"The country knows little of its greatest men."

Which proves we haven't yet got the best men in the most conspicuous positions.

Without Fear or Favour— —*by the Editor*

THE WESTMINSTER TINKERS

Starve the Guns

IN spite of the war which was to end war, of its stupendous exertions and colossal sacrifices, Great Britain is spending this year—the ninth year of the peace—£50,000,000 more on armaments than in 1913.

Is there no escape from this never-ending drain upon the resources of our people? Must the European nations continue for ever to pour their treasure into the insatiable maw of the armament firm?

This is the question which the League of Nation's Special Disarmament Commission, appointed in 1925, has had to determine. Its conclusion, after a full examination of all the difficulties, is that disarmament by agreement between the Great Powers is a practical proposition.

In the spring a draft Disarmament Treaty is to be submitted to all the Governments, after which a World Conference will be convened to give shape and substance to the proposed agreement.

Disarmament is not only a question of sentiment, it is a matter of business.

It means saving money as well as saving lives. It points to a higher standard of life, a larger measure of comfort and opportunity.

An economist of unrivalled authority, Sir Josiah Stamp, has estimated, giving chapter and verse for his calculations, that "the standard of life throughout the industrial powers would be lifted by over 10 per cent. by the cancellation of expenditure on armaments."

For the mass of the people, he adds, it would "make all the difference between grinding penury and a reasonable standard of comfort."

Can so much be predicted with confidence for any rival policy? It will be a wholesome change to feed the people and starve the guns.

The Mess of Pottage

MR. LLOYD GEORGE has played for power, and now he has bought it.

The plain facts are that, but for the existence of that mysterious "war chest," filled no one is allowed to know how, or by whom, Mr. Lloyd George would not at the present moment be the Liberal Party Leader.

The actual victory, though not exactly anything to boast about (there were sixteen votes to eight with some abstentions), reflects no credit upon the Party.

Depleted as are the ranks of official Liberalism we could have hoped it still had sufficient traditional honour left to veto such a move as this.

Even the most determined enemies of Liberalism will admit that it has had a succession of great men in its ranks whose political activities do at any rate show white in the light of honour.

They won, when they did win, by force of personality and the appeal of their programme.

Liberalism has, for a long time, been slipping down the slope. This transaction bids fair to land it on the rocks.

TWO TASKS FOR TRUANTS

AN eight years Parliament has lamentably failed to slay those twin ogres of post-war civilisation, unemployment and lack of houses. Why not put Party politics on the shelf and get on with the job?

PARLIAMENT will very shortly reassemble, and if it is to re-establish its fast-waning influence on public life it will have to tackle in a determined manner one or two outstanding problems.

It is a matter for great alarm that in eight years our legislators, no matter to what Party they belong, have failed to do more than tinker with unemployment and housing.

Since the war something like three-quarters of a million houses have been built—which sounds a lot. But the plain truth is that we still need a quarter of a million houses before we have overtaken the arrears with which the war left us.

That is to say, when another quarter of a million houses have been built we shall still be terribly short of the houses that the normal growth of population makes necessary each year.

Both Mr. Wheatley and Mr. Neville Chamberlain have pursued what we believe to be an unsound policy by subsidising one class of the community at the expense of the rest.

We do not say that there is not a case for the subsidy house, since clearly by hook or by crook houses we must have.

The trouble is that, as in all State directed schemes, an expedient tends to become stereotyped into a legislative habit. The subsidy caused houses to be built, therefore the subsidy is the only possible method of building houses—according to the political mind.

It is surely time that, with the advent of a new session, Parliament had the whole question of housing under review once more, because the real stumbling-block is, as it has always been, the lack of any method of reconciling the very divergent interests in the building trade.

This is one vitally important thing that Mr. Baldwin might tackle instead of wasting his time on irritating the trade unions with foolishly restrictive legislation.

WE hope, too, that in the next Parliamentary session there will be a wholehearted and statesmanlike effort to tackle the unemployment menace as it should be tackled.

There is no reason, and there never has been any reason, why this national problem should not be treated in a non-Party and national way.

All over the country municipal authorities are finding unemployment an unsolvable problem, and it is not reasonable to leave its solution to them.

It springs from national causes and must be cured by national measures. Why on earth it has not long ago been lifted out of the raucous atmosphere of Party politics and tackled by a committee composed of the best brains of all Parties, we do not know, unless it is that this is such a simple solution that the tortuous mind of a politician could not bring itself to believe in its practicality!

WHAT is needed more than anything else is a non-Party commission, composed of brains and not mere politics, to go into the whole question and produce a report which should then be put into operation unflinchingly by the Government, irrespective of any vested interests or wire-pulling elements that might seek to block it.

The only reason we have not long ago tackled housing in a positively ferocious manner is because the ill-effects, the wastage and the downright cost in cash to the country of overcrowding in the slums are not immediately visible.

It is only years later that we realise into what a bog of disease and degradation our apathy has led us.

The effects of unemployment, on the other hand, are only too painfully visible. It is a colossal drain on the financial resources of the country, and a plainly visible drain on the morale of our manhood. We *cannot* tackle it too ferociously.

If Parliament has any respect for itself or for the people it purports to represent, it will leave no stone unturned to turn itself from a mere talking shop into a practical legislative body

The Rt. Hon. Stanley Baldwin, M.P., Prime Minister. He has a colossal majority, absolute and autocratic power to pass what legislation he will—yet he does nothing! Will he not, this session, take steps to put his country firmly on its feet?

The Talisman

THERE is magic in words. They are potent, both for good and ill.

If we were all psychologists and understood the far-reaching effect of our words, we should be far more careful in our choice of those we use.

For words are the outward expression of man's thoughts. They reveal the spirit that lies behind.

That is why those who have the welfare of the country at heart find hope in the three words now in so many different mouths—"Peace in Industry."

Lord Burnham, at Derby, was subjected to interruption when he said it was hopeless for Britain to recover her trade unless there was harmony in industry, and that we must find the "will to prosper" that some other countries have shown.

Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, as leader of the Labour Party, has made a powerful plea for industrial peace. He is tired of pious talk and wants peaceful, reconstructive action, regarding extremists out for war on either side as nothing short of madmen.

So, too, Mr. Clynes, who feels peace at home as necessary for prosperity as peace in the world; and he hits the right nail on the head when he declares conseless conflict to be a disaster falling with heavier weight upon the wage-earners than the employers.

That is the whole crux of the matter. Mr. Ramsay MacDonald soon found that many people in favour of a general strike were not in favour of being generally struck.

The suffering in disputes, strikes and lock-outs, like the rain from heaven, falls on the unjust and the just alike, but the worst suffering and the hardest blows fall on the wage-earner's own home, his own wife and children.

That in itself, is the strongest incentive any man should need to do his level best to promote peace in industry.

The Rev. C. B. Roach, who recently caused a sensation by vehement denunciation of social evils

Oh, Ye Hypocrites!

by E. ROFFE THOMPSON

WE'RE all very proud of ourselves. We think we are the salt of the earth. Are we? Or are we just a pack of hypocrites who turn a blind eye to scandals that cry to heaven?

WE like to believe that we are a Christian country. We like to believe that each year sees us progressing. We plume ourselves on the fact that we are alive to the defects in our social system, and that we steadily eliminate them as we find them.

I am not sure that we do not at times pat ourselves on the back for being in the very forefront of European civilisation.

When I look around me I sometimes think we are damnably self-complacent. I wonder if we are not priding ourselves on our ignorance instead of applauding ourselves for our knowledge.

We are far too apt to see the evils that we wish to see and far too ready to ignore the evils that it would be very inconvenient to have forced upon our attention.

Pictures that horrify

Speaking of Colne, in Lancashire, an eye-witness says: "I visited 88 dwellings selected at hazard. They were destitute of furniture save old boxes for tables or stools. The beds were composed of straw and shavings. The food was oatmeal and water for breakfast, flour and water with a little skimmed milk for dinner, oatmeal and water again for a second supply."

Mr. F. Lee, the Mayor of Coventry, recently investigated personally a shocking case of overcrowding. A widow and eleven children of both sexes, of ages ranging from twelve months to twenty-five years, were found to be living and sleeping in one upper room containing five beds.

The West Lancashire District Council agreed the other day to build ninety houses under the Wheatley Act. I am not surprised at their decision, for the housing conditions in that district are appalling.

There were, for instance, thirteen people living in a one-roomed house, the adults sleeping in chairs and the children taking turns in bed. The only water-supply was obtained from a tap in the lavatory.

In Christian England!

Now the really appalling part of this is that the eye-witness who described Colne was writing in 1842. The other two cases I have quoted have occurred in this highly Christian age of 1927.

It does not look to me as if we have really progressed very far in the last eighty-five years. One can go almost anywhere to-day and find things as bad as or worse than were happening in Colne in 1842.

"Conditions under which some people are living on the waste acres of Kingsdown in Kent," says the Rev. F. W. Warland, "are almost barbaric. There can be nothing worse in the meanest slums of London."

Here, not many miles away from the proudest capital in the world, one hundred men, women and children are living in dilipidated huts, half-completed bungalows, and weather-beaten shelters. There is no water-supply and the sanitary arrangements are primitive to a degree. It is a black spot on both civilisation and Christianity.

"I went into one hut," says the vicar. "It consisted of a small apartment; the only furniture was a table, a chair and two beds. In it lives a woman, her daughter, and two children. Until quite recently there was not a bit of glass in the windows. The floor consisted of concrete. Chickens scampered in and out as if it were a farmyard run."

Christian England! Christian England in 1927! It is enough to make any right-minded person see red. It is enough to make any right-minded parson tear the cassock off his back and shake off the dust of his feet against a Church which can stand silent before such a record of shame.

A disgrace to humanity

The Church is the first to cast stones at immorality, but could anything be more absurd than to expect men and women to live wholesome and moral lives while such a tragic state of things is allowed to exist?

A woman came to me the other day and told me a story that made me want to go straight out and hit somebody. Her mother had just died. In her last moments she had craved an orange. She did not get the orange, because there was not a halfpenny in the house with which to buy one.

When she died her husband, an old man of seventy-four, tried to make a coffin out of a few old orange boxes, because he could not bear to think of his wife having a pauper's funeral.

Does it not make your blood boil to hear things like this? Does it not make you wonder what right we have to call ourselves either Christian or civilised so long as a thing like this is possible?

Down in Somerset boys are acting as pit ponies. Half bent, they drag the tubs along the underground roadway. They work stripped except for boots and short underpants. A few days of this work and their skin becomes raw with rubbing of the ropes about their waists.

Let us all blush!

It is called "industry." I call it damnable slavery, inhuman slavery. Brutalising work to which a humane man would not force his dog.

Oh, yes, we like to preen ourselves on the fact that we have advanced and that we no longer live in the bad old unenlightened days of the past when children were sweated in the factories, slept in the factories, fell asleep into their machines, and generally lived a life of hell on earth.

But how much better off are we really? In the year of grace 1927 boys are turned into pit ponies. In 1842 there was issued a Report of a Commission on Children's Employment, and it describes how boys and girls filled the trucks with the coal that the men had hewn and pushed them along to the foot of the shaft.

They were harnessed to the truck by a chain that passed between their legs, and so they crawled, dragging the truck.

We have certainly "advanced." The chain no longer passes between their legs; it is fastened round their waists. We have certainly eliminated the employment of girls, and we now only use boys. It is also true that the boys no longer crawl.

It is a remarkable record of advancement, isn't it? Let us, for heaven's sake, cease to shake hands with ourselves on being either Christian or civilised until we have developed a little humanity, a little righteous indignation against the appalling horrors with which our vaunted social system reeks.

The Woman

"More things are wrought by prayer than this world dreams of"—and love can perform the greatest miracles of all

I FIRST met Mrs. Martin last year during the general strike. I remember it so well. She was to be admitted for an operation, but owing to the difficulty of transport her husband had written to say that she could not possibly reach the hospital.

Mr. Philip Inman

A well-known member of the peerage who had volunteered his services, offered to bring her in his car, and I agreed to go with him.

I recall quite vividly the scene which met our eyes when we reached that little home just off the Falcon Road in Battersea.

A little girl of about twelve, with a tear-stained face, came to the door, and when she knew that we had come for her mother, she burst into an uncontrollable fit of sobbing. A feeble voice from within invited us to enter, and there, in a dismal room, we found a frail and obviously very sick woman reclining on a couch.

She begged that we would wait a few minutes until her husband returned, and when he came in we were eye-witnesses of a touching and tender farewell.

Just as we were assisting the woman into the car, a younger child ran up and cried out, "They're taking our Mum away—I want to go with her."

But Mr. Martin reassured him. "She'll soon be back again," he said, "and she'll be poorly no more." But as I looked at that patient, I wondered. And that is how, on the first Saturday afternoon in May, 1926, Mrs. Martin became a patient in the hospital.

On the following day she was carried into the operating theatre. Just before the stretcher came for her, she beckoned to me. I saw that she was clutching something in her hand, and she asked if she might take it with her.

It was a photograph—faded and worn—of her husband taken in khaki, and she was sitting by his side with her first-born—a little baby in arms. When I gave permission she smiled her gratitude.

TWO hours later the tragic tidings reached me. The surgeon had attempted to operate, but it was discovered that her condition was so bad that little or nothing could be done for her. "I did what I could," he told me later. "But I fear there is not much chance of her ever being well again."

The Big Swallow

by A. G. GARDINER

THE Trust in industry has come to stay. We can no more obliterate it than one can obliterate summer or winter. But we can control it —and that is a thing that is becoming a vital legislative responsibility

I WROTE last week on the two courses before Mr. Baldwin in regard to the greatest domestic problem that this country has to solve—the problem of the relations of Capital and Labour.

I propose this week to pursue the subject to another of its phases. The recent formation of the gigantic Trust in the chemical industry will serve as an approach to the subject.

It is by far the biggest adventure that has yet been made in this country in the conversion from competitive industry into a unit of monopoly. It is a portent the significance of which cannot be overlooked or exaggerated.

The Trust is, of course, no new thing. It has been developing in one shape or another throughout the country.

The tendency has permeated industry, tobacco, soap, groceries, electrical manufacture, journalism, castings, cement, building materials, furniture, and in a hundred other directions.

Everywhere this movement is towards the absorption of the small business in the bigger business, and of the big business in one vast aggregation of capital controlling industry.

If there is not a Trust there is at least a working understanding which eliminates competition and fixes prices, production and conditions.

An industrial octopus

Nor is the movement limited to the domestic field. It tends to become international.

Only within the last few days we have seen the announcement that the great Courtauld firm, which has the monopoly of the artificial silk trade in this country and has interlocking arrangements with the industry in America, is now entering into close co-operation with the Italian and German firms which divide the monopoly of the Continental trade.

Not long ago the iron and steel industries of France, Germany and Belgium came to a similar understanding, and the Swedish Match Corporation has become the nucleus of our gigantic monopoly with ramifications over the whole globe from Japan to Peru.

We are in the presence of the operation of a law as inexorable as the laws of Nature, and whether we like it or not we have to accept it. We have to accept it and adjust ourselves to it.

The grip of the rings

The time has gone by for getting red in the face at "Trustification" as if it were some unclean disease that we had imported from America and that we could sweep out with the hose of criticism and the besom of legislation.

I am not sure that we should obliterate it even if we could. No doubt there are many and great evils associated with the new industrial revolution that is in progress.

It leads to much bloated finance. A sound private business is bought up at an extravagant cost by some speculator. It is hitched on to other businesses acquired in the same way and the whole bunch is passed on to the investor at a monstrous over-valuation which means that the consumer must be bled or that the shareholder must later discover that he has got a bankrupt concern.

The wholesome element of competition is largely extinguished and the public is left at the mercy of rings which exact the highest prices that the consumer can be induced to pay.

The housing famine, for example, is in no small degree due to the grip which the rings have secured over the essentials of house-building.

But these and other evils are counter-balanced by great and important gains. The employment of capital on a large scale in business leads to the application of the latest and most efficient machinery of production and to the use of the best brains available.

Sir Alfred Mond, a clear-sighted organiser of industry's modern tendency towards Trusts

Its power of cheapening production, especially in standardised commodities, is undeniable, and even though, given a monopoly, it may exact excessive prices, it does not follow that those prices are not below what the prices of an inefficient and cheeseparing competitive system would demand.

The goal of labour

The enquiry which was made some years ago into the Trusts showed, on the whole, that the public got more cheaply served by the Trusts.

Nor so far as labour is concerned is it I think suggested that the Trust necessarily compares badly with the private firm. The evidence so far as it is obtainable is rather the other way.

And, indeed, Labour is not hostile to the Trust movement. It regards it as a stage in the development of Socialism. The very triumphs of Capitalism are, it is believed, delivering it into the hands of its enemies.

The Monds and Levers and Wills and Coats are, according to this view, getting industry into shape for its easy transfer to public ownership and the complete socialisation of the State.

That is the view which even so responsible and moderate a leader of the Labour Party as Mr. Snowden puts forward. Needless to say, he has no revolutionary transfer in view. But that is the goal to which he looks forward.

A tip for Mr. Baldwin

I do not share this view, not because I object to public ownership wherever it is clear that the public interest is best served, but because I do not believe that the direct ownership and control of production and distribution by the public are practicable and because I think the vital element of personal initiation must be conserved.

But I do not think anyone can watch the progress of the vast aggregations of business into few hands without realising that some great accompanying change in the relation of the community to industry is inevitable.

That change will not take the form of the public control of industry, for the public control of competitive industry could not be anything but a disaster. But it will take the form of the statutory control of the Trusts.

Parliament will lay down the broad lines within which these great corporations must operate, fix the distribution of profits beyond a certain level between Capital, Labour and the Consumer, provide for research, welfare and betterment, and in this way make Capital, Labour and the Public co-partners in the field of industry.

Let Mr. Baldwin start with coal on these lines and he will go far to solve the great problem of industrial discontents.

God Let Off

In Sunshine Ward

by PHILIP INMAN

I enquired how long he thought she would live. "I seldom ever prophesy," he said. "I find it dangerous to do so, but in this case I should say not more than six months."

When that woman came round from the anæsthetic, she somehow divined that things were not quite right with her. A few days later she whispered to me, "If I am going to die, I would like to be taken home."

As I listened to that plea I marvelled greatly. There she lived with her husband and two children in a dreary room in Poverty Street. But that was home to her—a word which spelt a wonderful attraction—a place where she might wish to end her days.

A FORTNIGHT later her wish was granted, and the car which had conveyed her into the hospital carried her home again.

So the months have passed by and the sentence of the surgeon passed upon Mrs. Martin should have expired nearly three months ago. Yesterday her husband called to see me. I rather thought that it was to tell me that his wife had passed away, and I was trying to think of something I could say to soften his great loss.

But when he came into my room, there was nothing disconsolate about him. In reply to my query, he said, "Yes, she's alive, thank God, and a good deal better." Briefly he told me what had happened.

When she reached home she was put to bed, and for some weeks she remained there and gradually seemed to be going downhill. Then the local doctor acceded to her plea and allowed her to get up for half an hour in the afternoon.

From that day she started to make progress. In a month she was able to go out for a walk, and it was not long before she commenced to do some light household duties.

It sounded an incredible story. But it was speedily corroborated. "She's downstairs in the examination room now," he told me, and I experienced a strange thrill. "Your wife here?" I asked. "Yes! The doctor thought he would like the specialist to see her again."

AN hour later the woman came into my room. She seemed better and looked brighter, and I was not surprised to learn that she had put on weight. With a happy smile she told me she had had no pain to speak about ever since she left the hospital.

For a moment I remained silent and then I asked if they could account for the remarkable recovery. Into the eyes of Mrs. Martin there came a wonderful love light as her husband said, "God knew that we couldn't spare her."

Are your children bright at school

Do they learn easily

A child really learns in the three important morning hours, 9 to 12. Thousands of children are handicapped because they do not start with the proper breakfast. They need nourishing, energising food. Food that builds bone and muscle. They need Quaker Oats.

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Q36

HOSPITAL BALLOT FAILURE

A FADE AWAY CRUSADE

Promoting that Pays

THERE are few subjects that a paper takes up with more reluctance than a criticism of anything relating to hospital finance.

At the same time we think that in the best interests of the hospitals themselves, a drastic revision is overdue of some widely practised methods of raising money.

Grave objections can be raised, for example, to the whole system of conducting hospital ballots. To begin with, there is no supervision by any independent authority of the finances.

There is no law compelling the promoters to submit a statement of accounts to the Charity Commissioners, nor to publish any information concerning their scheme in the Annual Charities' Register, unless it is in aid of a charity registered under the War Charities' Act, or under the Blind Persons' Act, as in the case of the National Institute for the Blind.

No check whatever

Under existing conditions, any person who chooses to promote a ballot can do so, can run it as extravagantly as he pleases, even leaving it heavily in debt, without the public, who have provided the necessary cash by the purchase of tickets, having the opportunity to inspect any balance-sheet.

Were such statements available an astonishing state of affairs would be revealed. Hardly ever is a ballot run on less than a 20 per cent. margin for expenses.

Generally, the cost of organisers' salaries, commissions, office expenses, printing and publicity swallows up not less than 50 per cent. of the money obtained by the sale of the tickets.

Failures all round

Frequently, and we say it advisedly, the whole of the proceeds vanish, and the hospital, for whose sake the generous public has paid money which it would not otherwise have paid, *gets nothing at all.*

Just how frequently this happens, it is impossible to say, there being no obligation on the promoters to announce their failure to the public.

But if twenty per cent. expenses is taken as a fair margin on which to run a ballot, it can be stated without fear of contradiction that practically every ballot in the country during the past two years has been a failure.

Much of the trouble is due to the existence of the professional ballot organiser, a person who has long since outlived his usefulness.

We are not concerned, at the moment, with the "crook" ballot promoter. The person whose accounts are kept quite in order, and who is honest, not infrequently causes much greater havoc.

As often as not, either no money at all is paid over to the hospital or the sum is altogether disproportionate to the total subscribed.

Occasionally the sponsors of the schemes are badly victimised and have to make up a deficit.

A secret revealed

Consider the case of the Silver Crusade which a professional promoter succeeded in launching under the highest auspices, but whose ultimate disaster has been concealed from the public.

It happened that a well-known film company proposed sponsoring some competition in connection with a super-film, with the object of raising £75,000 gross, out of which £45,000 was guaranteed to be given to a charitable fund.

The badge that decorated the programme of the matinee held on behalf of the Silver Crusade

They were put in touch with an organiser who outlined an ambitious scheme on national lines. He christened it the "Silver Crusade" and announced that it was to be a "new Chivalry in aid of ALL charities and hospitals."

The "New Chivalry" would have its own "distinctive heraldry" and services of the members would be "recognised by preferments in rank, by insignia and by other personal distinctions."

A council was duly formed which included such important personages as the Duke of Northumberland, Viscount Templestowe, the Marchioness of Huntly, the Countess of Pembroke and Montgomery, Lady St. Davids, and Lady Camden, and the Honorary Treasurer was no less a personage than the Rt. Hon. Reginald McKenna.

The fund was originally financed by an overdraft for £2,500, which was guaranteed by a well-known commercial company.

The end of it all was that, in spite of the professional ability of the organiser, the Crusade faded away, leaving the guarantors to pay the overdraft, and the distinguished patrons to make up the rest of the deficit.

In this case the sponsors, rather than the public, were the losers. But how many other hospital schemes have there been in which many thousands of pounds are extracted from the public in return for one or two small prizes, and in which the charity has got little or nothing, the only person to gain being the organiser, who has seen to it that his handsome salary was a first charge out of the income?

Tickets to burn!

There is one famous scheme being conducted at the moment, which we think it would be unfair to single out from the others in view of its very worthy object, but which is open to strong criticism owing to the carelessness with which books of tickets are being distributed.

All kinds of people, unknown to the organisers, are receiving books of twelve tickets through the post, and are allowed to retain two tickets to themselves when they have disposed of ten. The organisers, as far as we can see, have no guarantee whatever that there will not be a considerable leakage between the amount paid for tickets to these unknown individual collectors and the remittances sent to the fund.

And when we consider how many people will not trouble to return the books, if they are not inclined to sell the tickets, there must here be a considerable loss on wasted stationery.

A condemned system

There is another ballot being conducted on behalf of a Thames-side hospital, and for which tickets are being sold all over the country, whose procedure is even more open to criticism.

No closing date is given on the tickets, which have been on sale for a considerable time. They may be offered for years, and, in fact, as far as the law is concerned there need never be any closing date!

So anxious are the promoters to enlist the aid of unknown ticket sellers, that they have obtained the co-operation of certain employment exchange officials, who offer them to registered girls as a means of employment.

Speaking generally, the hospital ballot conducted by professional organisers stands condemned. Many of the best-conducted hospitals, such as Charing Cross and St. Mary's, Paddington, will have nothing to do with them.

It is time the other hospitals followed suit, or at least that the Charity Commissioners were given powers of stringent supervision.

THE MENACE of the CORONER

A SURVIVAL FROM THE PAST

At the Court of Methuselah

THE Coroners (Amendment) Act, 1926, which will become law on May 1, embodies some much-needed reform in connection with the activities of this all-powerful official. There are many authorities who consider that the Act does not go far enough.

At some far-distant date there was some use and justification for the investing of wide powers in the coroner. This is so no longer.

"Crowner's quest" is of great antiquity, dating back to somewhere about the twelfth century. But even then coroners were forbidden to hold "pleas of the crown," that is to say, to hear and determine criminal cases —which seems to be considered their function at the present time.

For many years now the coroner's public deliberations have been a source of considerable mischief, particularly upon the occasions of big murder cases.

Judge, jury and all

Lately it has been the custom of the Home Office in such events to request the coroner to adjourn his enquiry for a long period, so that it may not interfere with the work of the police. But it is significant that it is a request that has to be made, and the coroner can refuse to grant it if he feels inclined.

Things have come to a pretty pass when such a high authority has to request this functionary not to hold an enquiry that may be detrimental to the interests of the State!

Not long since we had the curiously superfluous proceeding of a coroner holding his final sitting after a prisoner had been duly tried and convicted of murder at an Assize Court!

The coroner, in this case, addressed the jury as follows: "Well, I suppose we have nothing left to do but to return a verdict in accordance with the findings in another court!"

The coroner's court is conducted like no other court of law in the kingdom. The coroner is an authority unto himself. He is judge, counsel, and sometimes witnesses and jury, all rolled into one.

A personal bias

Occasionally he also usurps the functions of the police, a proceeding that is fraught with grave danger. Here is a case in point.

One day a man of independent means was found dead near a wooden gate, leading into his garden. His own gun lay near him, for he had gone out to do a little shooting.

The coroner was obliging enough to give the jury his own version of what had happened, which of course meant that they should also make it theirs.

"Now what happened was this," he said. "The deceased tried to climb over the gate, which was slippery from a frost over night. His foot

Viscount Cave, Lord Chancellor, in whose hands lies the power to suggest an alteration to the law

slipped, he stumbled, his gun went off and shot him." This the jury accepted, the verdict being, "Death by misadventure." Was not this a case for a full police enquiry?

Had a close investigation been conducted, the following important facts would have been elicited. There was no mark on the gate of a slip. There was no need for the deceased to have climbed over the gate, as it could easily have been opened.

Whether or not the coroner was right, this was certainly not a case for the coroner alone to deal with.

Hiding the truth

There was another instance of a similar nature in a provincial district. A young married man had died suddenly, enough to necessitate the holding of a coroner's inquest.

He had been ill for some little time and in the doctor's hands. Unfortunately for him he had been drinking not wisely but too well.

It was a marital case that presented several unlovely features. It was anything but the happy home it should have been.

The deceased died shortly after drinking something which had been prepared for him. The doctor had not long left the house, after having stated that his patient was going on quite well.

The suspicion against a certain individual was decidedly strong. He realised this and was no doubt overjoyed to a degree when the verdict of the coroner's jury was "Death from heart failure, accelerated by chronic alcoholism."

"Heart failure," by the way, is a formula which covers many a case of secret poisoning.

Evidence is given in a coroner's court which would not be permitted in an ordinary court of law. This sometimes leads to serious consequences.

On one occasion an inquest was being held on a married woman who had died suddenly, when a male witness gave the most damaging evidence against the husband.

Tittle-tattle justice

As a result the husband was arrested and put on trial, although eventually acquitted. Investigation proved the evidence to be "tainted."

In the meantime, however, the man who had given the evidence, having thus shot his poisoned arrow, completely disappeared and could nowhere be found. In fact he was never seen again in that locality.

In an ordinary criminal court most of this man's evidence would have been inadmissible under the laws of evidence. This, however, does not operate in a coroner's court, where any ordinary tittle-tattle may be accepted as evidence.

And such of the man's testimony as was admissible would have been subjected to cross-examination, as a result of which it would probably have presented a very different aspect.

The late John Troutbeck, who for many years was coroner for Westminster, one day made the following darkling speech to one of our contributors.

"Sometimes the coroner knows more about a death than even the nearest relations. Occasionally the cause is so terrible that it is a charity for the coroner to keep it to himself. Rarely does the whole story ever come to light."

Some coroners are also constantly making silly and uncalled for speeches. Occasionally they assume a highly moral attitude, when they may become peculiarly offensive.

A partial remedy

The coroner's enquiry, in addition to being dangerous, is both redundant and superfluous. The police may and do act independently of it. One justification for it is that it is "quick," but the police enquiries are also quick, secret and safe.

They do very well without a coroner in Scotland, where the Procurator Fiscal does all that is needed, calling in the police whenever the circumstances are in the least suspicious.

The Coroners Amendment Act is all right so far as it goes, but unfortunately it does not go far enough.

There is only one really adequate and effective remedy, and that is total abolition, with the substitution of a competent legal official acting in conjunction with the police, who can ensure that, when circumstances do point to foul play, speedy and proper enquiries will be made.

MR. SMITH WANTED!

If Mr. Smith or Mrs. Smith, or anyone who knows any of the Smith family will get this week's "Passing Show"—2d.—they will be supplied with laughs for a whole week

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(Signed) GEORGE ROBEY.

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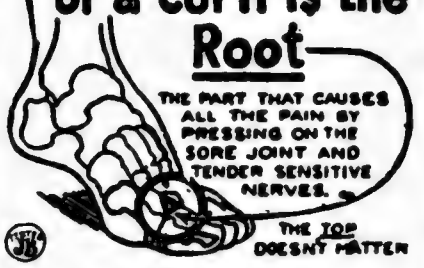
The Business End of a Corn is the Root



Cutting the top of a corn off with a razor or burning it off with caustic lotions, plasters, etc., doesn't do any good. It may do great harm by causing infection or even blood poisoning.

Also it hurts, and the root just sprouts right up again, so your corn soon has a brand new top on it bigger than ever. The top is only dead skin anyway. The **business** end of a corn is the little pointed part or core that extends down into the toe. That is what hurts when it presses on sensitive nerves, and it is the part you have to get out. **A good handful of Reudel Bath Saltrates dissolved in a gallon or so of hot water will soften corns and callouses, like water softens soap.** Just soak them in this for a while, then take hold of the corn with your fingers and out it will come root and all. The refined **Reudel Bath Saltrates** costs very little, and any chemist will have it. A half-pound is sufficient to rid the whole family of all foot troubles.

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Each day you will see them become hardier—sturdier—enjoying more and more the fun and zest of life.

And, each day, they will run less risk of coughs, colds, bronchitis, measles and rickets.

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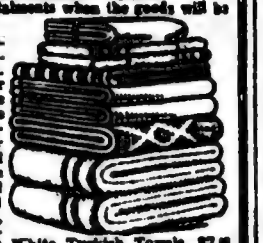

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"HOLDING THE BABY"!

by **SIR ERNEST BENN**

THE smooth-tongued politician promises the earth—for which somebody will have to pay. In the end you are that somebody. It's always well to remember this simple fact

SOME people think that all the wealth in the country should belong to the public, that we should organise ourselves as a community and not as individuals, and that private property should be abolished.

People who think deeply about politics and public affairs recognise that the idea of a more equitable distribution of wealth is the mainspring or chief motive of all political action by all political Parties.

Sir Ernest Benn

Every candidate at every election always offers to tax somebody somehow, and give the proceeds of the tax in the shape of more benefit to somebody else.

It does not matter whether it is an army, or a league of nations, or a subsidy to the sugar trade, or a pension for a widow; the principle and the method are both identical.

The voters are asked to support a particular candidate because he will get money from somebody and spend it for the benefit of the rest.

Mr. Lloyd George goes for the income of the dukes, and everybody feels that a duke is of so little importance that even if much good will not be done, at least no harm will arise from reducing the income of this notorious class of person.

A footling argument

Mr. Baldwin and the protectionists tell us to "make the foreigner pay," and seeing that nobody can be expected to work up much sympathy for so obviously undesirable a creature, it is difficult to object to the abstract proposition that the foreigner should be made to fork out.

The politician in West Ham argues that the National Treasury must pay, while the Member of Parliament who seeks the suffrages of the West End electors supports taxes on tea or on beer or some commodity which the working classes consume.

Everybody is busy all the time arranging to make somebody else pay, and the somebody else returns the compliment.

There is a great argument always going on about taxable capacity, but strange as it may appear, one seldom hears about "value for money" when talking of taxes, and it seems to me that we might employ our thoughts on the subject of public finance much more profitably if we debated not so much where the money comes from as where it goes and what we get for it.

Suppose the average elector, the father of a family, were asked whether he would rather have the blessings of Government or £3 a week, there is very little doubt as to what his answer would be.

Smooth-tongued wasters

And yet while he is already paying £3 a week he goes on merrily voting for still further public expenditure.

If the Chancellor of the Exchequer and all the Treasurers of the County Councils, and all the Town Clerks and Borough Accountants were to shell out on slate club lines and pay each Friday all the money they collect in equal shares to all the citizens, each family would receive £3 per week.

Putting aside the question as to where the money comes from, or who pays it, whether it comes from the foreigner or from the dukes or only out of the price of beer, we ought to concentrate on the simple fact that we are contributing £3 per week per family of public money, and we ought to devote ourselves for the next generation to getting value for that vast amount of money.

This huge total of public expenditure, nearly £1,200,000,000 per annum, has been piled up on the backs of all of us by smooth-tongued politicians who have always promised us something if only we would vote for somebody else to pay.

That "somebody else" part of the story is the joke—the confidence trick—because, of course, we all pay and the poorest pay most heavily. The super-tax payer may write the cheque, but the working man's wife pays the bill in the price of everything she buys.

It's your own money!

The older of the JOHN BULL readers can remember when milk was 4d. a quart, and sugar 2½d. a pound, when a straw hat could be bought for 1s. 9d., and it was possible to buy a pennyworth of good beer, when the magazines which the sons and daughters loved were priced at 3d. and 6d., and a 16-page evening paper sold for a halfpenny, when JOHN BULL itself was half to-day's price.

The difference between those prices and to-day's is largely made up of the £3 per week per family which the politicians have screwed out of us on one excuse or another.

Some people think we are getting good value for the money spent, and that we should go on developing more public services and spend still more. That is a point of view which is widely held and can be fairly argued, and it brings me to the only point I want to make—I want the argument to be fair.

If every elector were really to understand that it is his or her money that is in question, and that all this talk about dukes and foreigners is largely eyewash, then the discussion of the question would be fair and reasonable.

Some people may prefer to have milk at half-a-crown a quart or beer at a shilling a glass in order that we may employ more officials to inspect and examine and pass everything.

If the majority take that view, well knowing the exact cost to themselves, then no one will be entitled to complain if public expenditure mounts up to £10 per week per family.

The Sentence of the Court

"KEW" PERFORMERS

Statistics Gone Mad

PLEADING "Not guilty" to a charge of sending undesired literature through the post, Sir Arthur Steel-Maitland, Minister of Labour presented a strangely dishevelled appearance, gazing about him with the wild eyes of a man emerging from a nightmare.

Apologising for his client, Mr. Strawsplitter explained that Sir Arthur had just been reading the Report on Unemployment Insurance and was uncertain whether he was on his heels or his head.

"I suggest," said Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "that the accused should put an end to his dilemma by sitting on someone else's head, preferably the cranium of the departmental official chiefly concerned in the production of the remarkable White Paper or white elephant he has just been studying, for it is doubtful if perfectly good paper has ever before been put to more ridiculous misuse.

"This report was inspired by some genius who conceived the bright idea of going through the 17,500,000 ledger accounts relating to unemployment insurance, kept at the Kew record office selecting the 218th account in each ledger, jumbling together the figures extracted therefrom and then (presumably) dividing the result by the number of straws in the hair of the statistician sitting third from the end on the starboard side of the seventeenth ledger.

"The results of this insane orgy of figure-juggling are contained in a volume of 108 closely printed pages, offered at 3s. 6d. a copy to anybody sufficiently eccentric to want one.

"That enough copies will be sold to pay the annual salary of even one of the Kewcumberers who produced the useless work is exceedingly doubtful, so the accused, as the responsible Minister, should pay the penalty."

* * *

Mr. Strawsplitter said that Sir Arthur was merely a figurehead and did not claim to have a head for figures.

The report had been produced by conscientious bureaucrats who wished the public to know of such valuable discoveries relating to changes of employment as was, for example, embodied in the announcement that "The majority of transfers of mules were between cognate industries."

* * *

"I am not thrilled by the piece of information just quoted," said Mr. Justice Bull, "for I doubt if anyone outside Whitehall or Colney Hatch imagined that when (say) a wharf labourer loses his job he at once seeks employment as a fashionable dress designer.

"Similarly I am unable to become excited when solemnly informed that before June, 1923, a bricklayer employed at a colliery was ranked as a bricklayer, but has since been classed as a collier.

"Since Sir Arthur has purchased this unenviable fame at the taxpayers' expense, I must direct that he be transferred from the Ministry of Labour to some 'cognate occupation,' such as spendthrift-in-waiting to a Jubilee Plunger."

Encourage
Mouth Cleanliness

Give the children Wrigley's—to-day and every day.

They like it—and with it build a splendid habit of personal hygiene, a clean mouth.

They instinctively desire the cool taste of healthful cleanliness which Wrigley's brings.

Encourage that desire. A clean mouth means good teeth, sound digestion and sweet breath.

Your doctor and dentist both confirm this.

They will tell you Wrigley's removes the bits of food which otherwise would ferment and attack the teeth.

It stimulates the flow of digestive juices. Its flavour is due to a pleasant antiseptic in which no germs can live.

Give the children Wrigley's. No other sweet costs so little or does so much good.

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Men tell us this makes shaving a morning joy

Please accept a full 10-day tube of this olive-oil containing shaving cream that corrects 5 mistakes of old-type shaving soaps

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3. *Dries on face.* The lather of Palmolive Shaving Cream maintains its creamy fullness for ten minutes on the face.

4. *Hairs lie down.* Due to weak bubbles. Palmolive bubbles are strong . . . they hold the hairs erect for the razor.

5. *Skin irritation.* The palm and olive oil content of Palmolive Shaving Cream leaves the face in fine condition.

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Name .....

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PLEASE PRINT NAME CLEARLY

From all Chemists and Hairdressers Full - sized Tube 1/6

P 198

Influenza

Eminent Medical Advice

INFLUENZA has laid low many thousands of people on the continent and is now spreading over this country.

This relentless disease not only causes severe prostration but dangerous attacks of bronchitis and pneumonia may easily ensue. Vital organs of the body, also, are often permanently injured through influenza.

Doctors know the dangers of this illness and high medical authority is urging the necessity of everyone building up the reserve forces of the body by taking proper and adequate nourishment. They advise liberal use of dairy and farm products such as milk, eggs and malt.

"Ovaltine" supplies the requirement in supreme degree. Here in the form of a delicious beverage is contained the choicest and best of Nature's protective and restorative foods. Malt, milk, eggs and cocoa. These are blended together by an unique and original process and presented in a highly concentrated golden granular form.

Remember there is no waste material in "Ovaltine." Every element is an invaluable food. Every particle yields health-giving nutriment, which is digested, assimilated and absorbed by the system with perfect ease.

"Ovaltine" excels also because it is a perfectly balanced food. It presents in correct nutritive ratio all the elements of a complete food, including the vitamins. One cupful supplies more nourishment than 3 eggs or 12 cupfuls of beef tea.

Don't panic. Avoid drugs, keep the body warm and dry and fortify it with the best possible nourishment. Make delicious "Ovaltine" your daily food-beverage. Drink it for breakfast instead of tea or coffee, during the morning and also last thing at night to ensure sound restful sleep.

Not only does "Ovaltine" fortify the system against infection, but it also enriches the blood, restores in fatigue and builds up brain, nerves and body. Make sure the children have their "Ovaltine" too.

OVALTINE

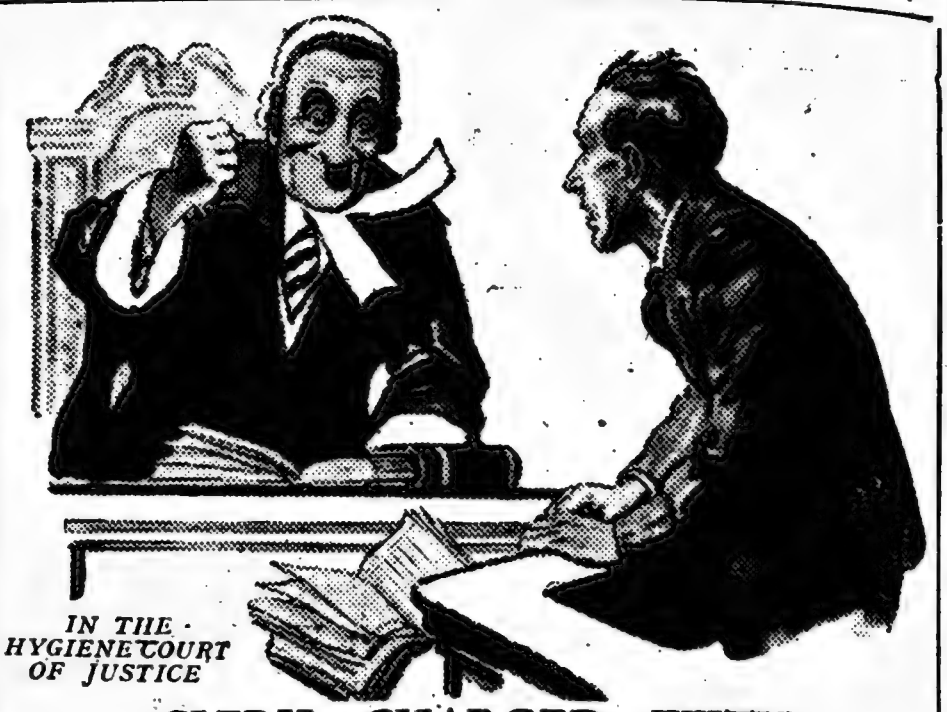
TONIC FOOD BEVERAGE

Builds-up Brain, Nerve and Body

Sold in tins at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6

The larger sized tins are more economical to purchase.

P. 417



IN THE HYGIENE COURT OF JUSTICE

CLERK CHARGED WITH LOSS OF EFFICIENCY

Mr. Justice Kruschen concludes his summing up.

Judge: This man has admittedly been taking no steps to safeguard his health, though he has a wife and three little children who depend entirely upon him.

(Here the prisoner hung his head and showed signs of great emotion).

His consequent loss of efficiency threatens to rob them sooner or later of the support he owes them.

Remembering all these facts can you find this man "not guilty" of the charge—that his loss of efficiency is due to ill-health? That is what you must decide.

The jury, after an absence of ten minutes, returned a verdict of Guilty.

Judge: Prisoner, in this court we do not punish; we reform. And serious as your charge is, you will be allowed to go back to your home on probation, on the understanding that you avoid this trouble in future.

Prisoner: My lord, how is that possible? I get no chance of proper exercise. I shan't have a holiday for months. I'm stitting in a stuffy office all day long, I . . . I . . .

Judge: Silence! These are the very reasons why steps are so absolutely necessary.

Prisoner: My lord, I promise to do anything I can. But I hope it won't cost much.

Judge: All you need, my good man, is to learn one simple sentence—"It's the little daily dose that does it." It's Kruschen you're needing! And as for the cost: it is one farthing a day. Not a fraction more!

Prisoner: But, my lord, how can one single salt do all that I need?

Judge: Young man, Kruschen is not a single salt. It's a combination of six salts—Nature's own salts. It is Nature's own prescription, gently stimulating to natural action those parts of your system that have become sluggish or inactive through unnatural modern living conditions.

Prisoner: I'll never forget what you say, my lord.

Judge: Now go away and get back your health and energy and efficiency. And so long as you never fail to take that little daily dose, you'll never be seen in this court again.

Kruschen Salts

TESTED JB

prevent constipation and rheumatism

Kruschen is a combination of six mineral salts which your body must have to keep the blood pure, the inside clean, and the system generally toned up. Every chemist sells Kruschen in 6d., 1/- and 1/9 bottles.

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Electric Recording

2/6 THE BIGGEST SELLERS

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"AM I WASTING MY TIME ON YOU?"

G8744 { Am I Wasting My Time on You? Waltz / Hard to Get Gertie, Fox-Trot } The RAYMOND DANCE BAND

G8718 { Am I Wasting My Time on You? / I Don't Care What You Used To Be? } THOMAS JACKSON, Tenor

CLOCKS GIVEN AWAY!

DON'T MISS IT THIS TIME

ONE Art DOWN QUILT (in good quality Sateen cover and panels).
PAIR of WHITE WOOLLY BLANKETS, English made, whipped and bordered.
PAIR of FINE TWILL SHEETS, real Lancashire woven soft and durable.
PAIR of PILLOW CASES, pure White Longcloth hemmed and buttoned.
ONE BOLSTER CASE, pure White Longcloth, hemmed and buttoned.
ONE lovely ALHAMBRA QUILT, in all newest colourings and designs.
ONE splendid STRIPED BED TICK.
PAIR of long NOTTINGHAM LACE CURTAINS or TWO PAIRS of lovely CREAM CURTAINS.
ONE BEDROOM RUG, coloured floral design.
All bedding for full-size double beds.

EXTRA GIFT of a CHARMING BLOUSE (any size) if full cash sent with order. Satisfaction or money refunded. This Bale may be secured on 10/- deposit: balance monthly, when goods will be sent. Carriage Paid. Treasury notes should be registered.

40/-

In response to numerous requests for the continuation of our Free Gift Clocks, we have decided to give to every purchaser of our 40/- Monster Bedding Bargain a Charming Clock suitable for any room. This offer is made for a short period only.

L. & C. MOSS (Dept. J.B.), 8, Stevenson Sq., MANCHESTER.

Words Winged to Women

GIVE THEM THEIR FLING!

by **MABEL HORNER**

ADVENTURE is the spice of life. All discoveries, all inventions, all progress, are the result of some one man or woman's adventurous spirit. But when adventure runs counter to the commonweal, then it works evil and not good in the world

EVERYBODY, unless unfortunately born a limpet or a dormouse, feels at some time or another, the stirring of the spirit of adventure.

The daily round, the common task, becomes weariness. The spirit soars, the body longs to follow into some other sphere, to find life just a little bit more tinged with romance.

Very especially is this true of youth. The small boy who never tries to climb a tree or fish with his bent pin in forbidden waters is more in need of the services of a doctor than of a schoolmaster.

The girl who never preens her feathers and imagines for herself a very fine future has something wrong with her.

Indeed, so ingrained is this adventurous spirit that youth will very bitterly resent any imputation of the lack of it.

A moving spirit

When Mr. Mitchell Hedges, the famous explorer, declared in a lecture that "the young men of to-day lack 'guts'" certain young men of to-day retaliated by planning a midnight hold-up of the lecturer.

They gagged and bound him, dealt out blows right and left, robbed him of his dispatch case, and, before they let the cat out of the bag, succeeded in thoroughly deceiving him as to the nature of the assault and character of his assailants.

This showed how full of "guts" they really were. It also shows how this wild determination to be adventurous at all costs, to break from the beaten track, and force the safe of life's riches, lies at the root of nine-tenths of the youthful misdemeanours which end up miserably in the police courts.

It was this spirit which took Minnie Holmes from a humble but perfectly honest beginning as half-timer in a Lancashire mill, through a series of novelette-like adventures, to end in the dock at Middlesex Sessions a criminal on her way to three years' penal servitude.

Minnie has allowed her spirit of adventure to ruin her. Although not yet forty, she has spent ten years of her life in prison; she has been convicted no fewer than nine times.

She has cleverness, she knows how to dress, and how to use a winning manner,

Miss Margaret Bondfield, M.P., who began life as a shop-assistant, and who was the first woman to become Parliamentary Secretary to a Minister of the Crown.

and in between periods of domestic service, which she uses to gain knowledge, she poses as a lady of wealth and title.

As "Lady Betty Sharpe" she had her engagement to a man of means announced in the press. She won the esteem of her employers by her excellent cooking as Minnie Holmes, robbed them of hundreds of pounds, and spent her ill-gotten gains at fashionable hotels in the name of Lady Betty.

She has taken expensive flats and entertained bigwigs. In fact she has shown throughout her hectic career, sufficient skill and invention to have placed herself actually where she wished to be had she devoted her talents to ends of good.

For there is nothing wrong in the spirit of adventure. Had the human race not possessed such a spirit we might still all have been cave-men.

It is a sign of hope for the future that youth is never content, that it loves adventure, and frets at chains.

The golden key

But when the spirit of adventure is turned to ends of private greed and selfishness it works havoc.

I would that young people, instead of fretting at their lot would look upon the very fact of life itself as a most tremendous adventure.

Life, just LIFE, is chock-full of romance and opportunity.

Here and there we see men who, beginning perhaps as newsboys, or errand lads, have looked at life in this way. They had the spirit of adventure. They wanted the good things of life, travel, literature, art, but have been content to earn them.

We have them in all big businesses. We have them on all our city corporations. It is their spirit of adventure that has placed them where they are.

It is the spirit of adventure that will set the League of Nations firmly on its feet, that will solve our social and economic problems.

Let youth see to it. For it is only when the spirit of adventure is turned to folly that it leads to ruin. Devoted to nobler ends, it can save the world.

Film Struck Girls: A Warning

by **LADY VIOLET WILLIAMS**

WITH the British film industry entering on a new lease of life, a warning to film-struck girls against certain less-reputable producers and unscrupulous agents is not untimely.

I have personal experience of British film work, and I know that the industry itself will agree that such a warning is necessary.

There is an ever-increasing army of girl wage-earners struggling along on a small salary to whom the idea of film work appeals as a special temptation.

It would be interesting to know how many, in the past year or two, have forsaken a secure, though to them tedious, post in an office to discover how many pitfalls there are in the path of film advancement.

She sees herself as a potential star, owner of a mansion, Paris gowned, feted and courted.

THE reality is vastly different. At the best she will find the agent's offices packed with other "potential stars," and after a weary wait, may be rewarded with occasional "crowd" work at a guinea a day.

At the worst she will be given a "chance" by some dubious promoter that means speedy ruin, unless she is of particularly strong character.

I know of one girl who obtained by introduction a small part in a certain film. The picture was to take a fortnight to screen, and her remuneration was to be twenty pounds a week, out of which sum she was expected to supply herself with dresses and pay for her fares two and from the studio. This particular girl possessed independent means, a fact that was unknown, however, to the "Magnate" who gave her the engagement.

AFTER she had played a few days he suggested "a motor run down to the seaside and a week-end at a hotel." He threw out the bait of a "leading part in the next production."

The girl indignantly refused and as a result was informed at the end of the fortnight's screening that "the Management regretted there was no suitable part to offer her in the next picture."

Here is the experience of another girl whom I knew, also of independent means, but who wanted to augment her income. People had often told her that she had a film face, and one day she secured an introduction to another of these so-called "Magnates."

He professed his delight with her appearance, waived all idea of a test, and gave her a part forthwith. She ought to have been suspicious, for no film company of standing takes on inexperienced girls in this fashion! She, however, accepted the offer.

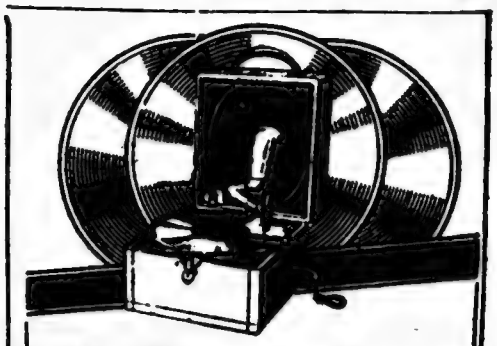
The studio was situated some distance out of town, which necessitated travelling to and fro by train. She had to be on the set every day by nine-thirty, and continue working there until seven o'clock.

The producer had a bad reputation in the industry, but there was no one to warn her. He began by professing concern lest she be fatigued and offered to drive her back to town in his car, an offer which she accepted in all innocence. Then one day he had the audacity to propose "a week-end in Paris!"

The girl was horrified and promptly left, after speaking her mind to him, but what of the girls caught in the same trap who dare not do anything for fear of losing their jobs?

THESE two particular girls were saved because they possessed independent means, but, as a well-known producer said to me at the time, to every two of such girls there are hundreds of others who lack that protection, and who in the same position would be faced with the necessity of selling their honour in order to buy their daily bread.

Such a state of affairs cries for reform, and I trust that the film industry will very speedily get rid of the harpies in its midst.



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Bottles 1/3, 3/-, 5/-. Lozenges 1/3 & 3/-
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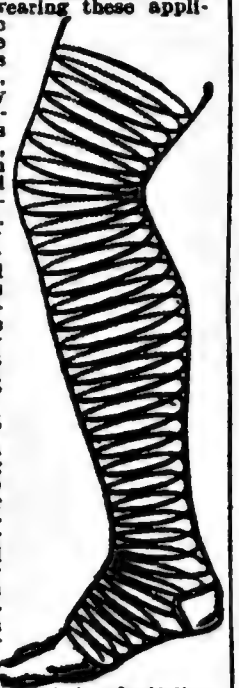
Marvellous Victory OVER Varicose Veins

Wonderful New "Spirastic Supports"

Old-fashioned, Dangerous Elastic Stockings' Bandages, etc., entirely superseded.

Mr. D. M. Cooper, the well-known Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances, has made a marvellous discovery, which entirely revolutionises the treatment of Varicose Veins. For the first time it is now possible for the sufferer from this most painful and dangerous ailment to go about in perfect comfort, and at the same time to so strengthen the parts that a complete and permanent cure is ultimately assured. As Mr. Cooper says: "Every sufferer from Varicose Veins knows only too well the clumsy and painful nature of the ordinary elastic stocking, but few realise that there is a grave danger in wearing these appliances. Ordinary elastic stockings are made with harsh, coarse ribs at the back and sides, and these constantly pressing upon the distended blood vessels may, at any moment, set up Inflammation and Ulceration, and thus cause the Varicose Veins to burst. Now, however, by my wonderful new 'Spirastic' method the hard, dangerous seams of the old-fashioned elastic stockings are entirely abolished, and perfect comfort and support are given to the limbs." The New Mecca "Spirastic Supports," as clearly shown in the accompanying illustration, are woven on a similar principle to "puttees," which any ex-Service man will tell you are the only possible leg supports for long marches. Fitting with the softness of a kid glove, they neither press, pinch, nor cut the limb, nor do they wrinkle, or lose their elasticity. They cost, relatively, no more than the ordinary hard-ribbed stocking, will last at least three times as long, and, moreover, are sent ON APPROVAL. If, therefore, you suffer from Varicose Veins, loss of power in the Legs, Weak Knees, Swollen Ankles, Pain when walking or standing, or Ulcerated Limbs, write at once to Mr. Cooper on the Special Free Coupon below for full particulars of this wonderful invention. You will at once realise why the Mecca "Spirastic Supports" give greater comfort and freedom from pain, and eventually effect a complete and permanent cure.



FREE COUPON

To Mr. D. M. COOPER,
Manufacturer of Surgical Appliances,
15, 17 and 19, Vine Street, Clerkenwell Road, (S.161), London, E.C.1.

Dear Sir,—Please send me full particulars so that I can avail myself of your "on approval" offer, as mentioned in JOHN BULL.
(Please write in Capital Letters.)

NAME.....
(Mr., Mrs., or Miss)

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(*Personal Consultations by Appointment 2 to 3 o'clock daily except Saturdays.*)
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Constipation Indigestion Sick Headache

promptly relieved by

BILAX

50 *sugar-coated pills 1/3 a bottle, all dealers.*

Sole Proprietors: Foster-McClellan Co., London, W.1.

Human Documents

The Cry of a Child

A Dire Dilemma—Perjured Evidence—Tied for Life

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." The names and addresses of all correspondents are suppressed so that the writers may not be identified. Letters that are too intimate or are not sufficiently general to be helpful to others are answered by post. All correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes. Ten shillings is being sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed

"I AM one of those unhappy women who are separated from their husbands.

"I could put up with being parted from a man whose treatment of me killed all the love I ever had for him and earned my deep contempt, but my unhappiness is made a long drawn-out agony through my having had my first-born taken from me.

"I married a retired public official who had become a licensed victualler, and I assisted him in his business.

"After a few years, we reached such a state of domestic unhappiness caused chiefly by my husband's selfishness and insensate jealousy that the only course that was open to us was separation.

"A deed was drawn up whereby I received an allowance and the custody of my baby girl, while my husband was given the custody of the boy, it being definitely understood that I should be able to visit the little fellow.

"Contrary to my expectation, my husband placed the boy in a Home many miles from where I am living. The Institution is one of the best of its kind, but no holidays are given to the boys there for fear of risk of infection and other reasons, and I am quite unable to afford the expensive journey to visit him.

"The reason I am so poor is that my husband, for his own selfish purposes, stopped my allowance and instituted divorce proceedings. His petition was unsuccessful and indeed, the Judge commented very strongly on the base methods by which he had endeavoured fruitlessly to obtain evidence against me.

"I have had to go back to domestic service, and though I have my little girl with me, my heart is continually torn with grief by the pitiable letters I receive from my boy.

"His father, it appears, has ceased to take any interest in him whatever, and the little fellow writes me tearful appeals asking for his father's address. Through his father's neglect and my own inability to visit him he is to all intents and purposes an orphan, although I am aching to take him in my arms and comfort him.

"Can you suggest any means whereby I can give my little boy the parental affection for which he craves and which is so cruelly denied him."

"HUMANIST" says: *The fate of children is often the saddest aspect of the separation of husband and wife, and the Law regarding the custody of children in such circumstances leaves much to be desired. Your difficulty appears to be largely one of lack of means. If you could place the matter before the Court, the welfare of your boy would be regarded as the paramount consideration. The Secretary of the Associated Societies for the Protection of Women and Children, 60, Haymarket, London, S.W., may be able to help you.*

* * *

"I AM much concerned about a problem affecting two young people of my acquaintance, and would like your advice which I think would be of more than personal interest, because I am sure that this and similar problems crop up oftener than we realise.

Tricked by Fate

"The young people are very much in love with each other and shortly intend to marry. The man is the legal son of a man of wealth and title, and he believes the girl to be a daughter of a clergyman. Only I know as a matter of fact the two are born of the same father.

"Years ago, when the father was young, he carried on a liaison with the mother of the girl, but some months before the birth the mother was married to the unsuspecting clergyman who had wooed her in ignorance of the other love affair, and even up to the date of his death regarded the girl as his daughter.

"The mother had no doubt about the facts, and before dying she told me the truth. It never occurred to either of us that in after years a trick of fate would bring this daughter into the arms of the eldest son of her father, her half brother.

"The father himself is ignorant of the truth, and what I want to know is should I hold my peace.

"My feeling at the moment is that it would be better to say nothing, but I would like the opinion of some one more versed in the world than I am."

"HUMANIST" says: *Such a marriage should be prevented at all costs. It seems to me you should tell the father of the information in your possession. It was his sin led to such a painful situation, and the duty of preventing the terrible consequences of his wrong-doing must be placed upon his shoulders.*

* * *

"SOME TIME ago I was living with a relative who carries on the combined business of Credit Furnishing and Moneylending. At that time she was suing a poor woman for money lent at the extortionate rate of interest of three-and-fourpence in the pound a week.

A Tortured Conscience

"At the first hearing there was an adjournment, and my relative and her lawyer, fearing they would lose the case determined to swear that the money sued for was only partly a loan and chiefly for furniture supplied on Credit.

"I was asked to go into the witness-box and avow that I was the van-man who delivered the furniture.

"I refused to perjure myself but without my assistance the case was won, my relative and her lawyer concocting and producing false book entries.

"My refusal to assist in this dirty scheme resulted in an estrangement, and I left the house. Now I find that my relative is broadcasting injurious statements regarding my character which I must, in my own interests try to stop.

"I should not like to injure his prospects, but the whole matter weighs very heavily on my conscience."

"HUMANIST" says: *If you have absolute proof that a lawyer was a party to such a perjury conspiracy, you should communicate with the Secretary of the Law Society in your city. The boy's prospects when he leaves school will be determined by his own qualifications and character rather than that of his relatives.*

Women's Work

IT is often said that women's work is never done. The half that is attempted can never be told. There are no more loyal workers than the wives and daughters of men who are incapacitated. You can help them in their efforts by sending a subscription to "The Greatest of These——" Fund. (See page 31.)

"I AM a newly married woman. Until my marriage, it cost me every penny I could earn to keep a home for myself and my invalid mother, who receives seven-and-sixpence a week from the Parish.

A Nosy-parker

"I thought that after marriage my husband's wages and the little relief my mother received would enable me to look after her better, and help to get her well and strong again.

"To my dismay, I find that the Parish have stopped my mother's relief since I got married so that I am left no better off than before.

"I am the only child, and my father is dead. I never knew what it was when I was single to have any pocket-money, and by stopping my mother's relief the Parish people evidently mean to see that I get no enjoyment now.

"Please tell me if it is right for the Relieving Officer to go to my husband's place of employment to find out how much he is earning with the object of trying to force him to keep my mother."

"HUMANIST", says: *The Parish Authorities cannot compel a man to contribute to the support of his mother-in-law, and they cannot compel you to do so if you have no separate means of your own. Their attitude in this case appears to be so extraordinary that I think you should report the matter direct to the Minister of Health at Whitehall, London, S.W.*

* * *

The Deserted Wife

On applying to the Poor Persons' Department I am told I cannot take proceedings for divorce unless I can find my husband who left me five years ago with another woman. Is there no way in which a deserted wife like myself can obtain her freedom?

"Humanist" says: *Your case is one of many pitiable ones which provide arguments in favour of Lord Buckmaster's Bill, which would make desertion over an extended period a ground for divorce. Write to your M.P. and urge him to give this measure his support if and when it again comes up for consideration.*

A Rich Man's Daughter

I am a young married woman with four little children living in terrible poverty. Soon after I married my mother confessed to me that I was not her husband's child, but the daughter of a wealthy man with whom she had been in service. Have I any claim upon him?

"Humanist" says: *You have no legal claim whatever, but in view of your distressed circumstances there is no reason why you should not approach your natural father and ask him for a little assistance.*

Cousins in Love

My daughter and my wife's brother's son have become very friendly and we think it is a genuine love affair. My wife, however, has an idea that it would not be right for them to marry. Can you enlighten me?

"Humanist" says: *It is quite legal for cousins to marry, but such marriages are often undesirable on account of the effect of the relationship on the offspring. The best thing you can do is to consult your family doctor who can best advise you with a full knowledge of the medical history on both sides.*

When the grim spectre of Influenza is hovering over Europe, we owe it to ourselves and to those we live with to take defensive measures. Catarrh in any form—especially the common cold now so prevalent—renders us easy prey to Influenza's insidious attack.

In times of emergency like this it is folly not to take advantage of the safeguard Science now offers us—VELOCIUM

FOR the information of sufferers from Catarrh we have prepared, in conjunction with medical experts of wide experience, a descriptive treatise entitled *The New Treatment for Catarrh*. You can obtain this valuable work free by writing to the sole distributors of Velocium—Messrs. Penney & Co. Ltd., whose address is given below.

Velocium is sold in tablet form, in glass tubes, at 3/-, 5/- (twice 3/- size) and 12/- (6 times 3/- size) by Boots, Taylor's, Timothy White's, Squire's, Needham's and all good chemists, or from the sole distributors, Messrs. Penney & Co. Limited, 16-18 Beak Street, Regent Street, London, W.

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A.C.B., 15/5/26, Southampton. "Your Organ Solos are the actual organ—not a record."

Insist upon having Zonophones

RECORDS

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Blind Childrens Ballot

in aid of the ELLEN TERRY NATIONAL HOMES FOR BLIND DEFECTIVE CHILDREN

£1000 for 1/-

(OVER 90 OTHER MONEY PRIZES)

PRIZES

1st	PRIZE		£1,000
2nd	„	- -	£500
3rd	„	- -	£100
4th	„	- -	£50
20	PRIZES of	- -	£10
20	„	„ - -	£5
50	„	„ - -	£1

The Prize Money has been deposited with the Bankers of the Fund.

100% of the profits of this Ballot are being handed over to the Ellen Terry National Homes.

SEND IN YOUR BOOK and ask for another.

Tickets 1/- each

or Book of 12 Tickets to sell to your friends 10/-

This Ballot has been organised on behalf of the Ellen Terry National Homes for Blind Defective Children, and funds are urgently needed. The greatest appeal to charity to-day is on behalf of the Blind, but when it comes to Blind Defective Children the appeal becomes of far greater urgency.

The Manager,

BLIND CHILDREN'S BALLOT,

21, Corner Buildings, 47, New Oxford St., London, W.C.1

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EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked— . . . . . .

In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

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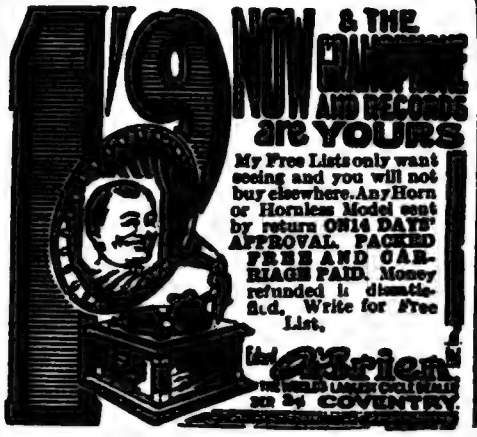

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A Doctor's Treatment of NERVOUS DEPRESSION caused by the Air Raids

★

The after effects of severe shocks to the nervous system sustained during the Air Raids are felt by many even to-day. The following extract tells how an Essex doctor successfully treated such a case:

5th September, 1926.

"YOU were good enough to send me a sample of Wincarnis for a lady patient suffering from extreme nervous depression originally caused by the Air Raids. I persuaded her to try the wine and put her on four wineglassfuls of Wincarnis per diem (one at bedtime). After a couple of weeks I got her to take a little exercise, and she is now in the best of health and spirits."

(*Signed*)———M.B., B.Ch.

(The authenticity of the above is certified by the David Allen Services)

There is no substitute for Wincarnis, so refuse imitations

W.T.6

Our Letter Parliament

A Well-merited Exposure

The Inefficient P.O.—Women's Power—Up to Employers

YOUR brilliant and unshrinking exposure of Bolshevik humbug, from the pen of Mr. Philip Snowden, must come as an eye-opener to those who are apt to tar the British Labour Party with the brush of Russian Communism. While prominent Labour front benchers like Mr. Snowden, state their views so fearlessly, one need have little fear of their being brow-beaten by the extremist element.—*Pat., Fullerton.*

A Dead Horse

In spite of the ranting of the scare Press, Bolshevism is an insignificant force in this country. The British working man is not desirous of revolution; what he asks for is a square deal, and he is sensible enough to realise that industrial peace will benefit him more than an economic break-up.—*New Lease.*

Trucks v. Tents

Mr. Snowden's striking condemnation of Bolshevism includes reference to Russian people living in a railway truck. I think he overlooks the fact that there are ghastly hovels in this country, and that some people even live in tents. Good housing and wages will do more to kill Bolshevism, than all the criticism on earth.—*Progress, Surrey.*

"Red" Hot Air

The Rt. Hon. Philip Snowden's article on Russia furnishes us with hard facts. Cook doesn't, filling his readers instead with nothing more substantial than "red" hot air. His policy has been productive of nothing but misery and unrest. To prattle optimistically of future revolutionary success, in view of the debacle of the general strike, is equivalent to confessing himself not a visionary but one who entirely lacks vision.—*D. Keith MacEwen, Inverness.*

A Broadside Broadcast

Was the Government alive to the possibilities of Mr. Snowden's article, it would reprint it in pamphlet form and distribute it to every working man in the country. The great majority of the workmen of Britain are level-headed, and are not to be caught with claptrap; and to those unfortunates who dote on the ravings of the fanatics, such an article as Mr. Snowden's would at least be a cold douche.—"*Sandy,*" *Edinburgh.*

A Goal!

The "Reds" in this country like the rest of us, are keen on all kind of sports. They may, therefore, be able to tell us how our Russian friends, living under the glorious Soviet regime, are favoured. Have they, too, a league championship, cricket championship, Grand National, Derby or Waterloo Cup? Tell the workingmen of this country that revolution would mean a leagueless Saturday afternoon, and there need never be any fear of trouble!—*Sportsman.*

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Tartan Heartbeats

Many Highlanders will warmly thank JOHN BULL for championing the cause of Alexander Macrae, the evicted crofter of Glen Urquhart. I am a native of that district myself, and know only too well what hardships are caused by such evictions. There have been far too many, and it is only by publicity that a recurrence of them can be prevented.—"*Highlander,*" *London.*

The Dole Again

While not sympathising with the Walsall man who refused a job at 38s. per week, I think it is about time the Labour Exchange had a "Black List" for employers who do not offer a decent living wage. Many are compelled to accept starvation wages or else have their dole stopped, a miserable existence either way. It would suit some employers if it was called the "Cheap" Labour Exchange.—*J. Barnes.*

The Starlight Scholar

While agreeing with your criticism of Lord Eustace Percy, I think that the problem could be solved without the raising of the school age. Why not make night-school attendance compulsory up to the age of sixteen? The subjects taught could be arranged so as to be of most use to the children in the trade or business in which they are engaged. This would also prevent the children from proving a burden to their parents.—*Arthur Norman.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"ISLINGTON AND HOLLOWAY PRESS":—"It is a production which will appeal both to grown-ups and ADULTS."

"BRADFORD TELEGRAPH (serial):—"Knowing all this, Mr. Levita's NOSE twinkled merrily."

"EAST ANGLIAN DAILY TIMES":—"Likely APPLICANTS replied to, others treated in strict confidence and DESTROYED."

"NORTH WALES TIMES":—"The present season was commenced with a £50 DEFICIT, but of that amount £15 was an ASSET which could not be touched."

"MANCHESTER FREE GAZETTE":—"Rosen's Annual WINTER sale Commences Monday, JULY 17th."

Jails Too Good!

Mr. Charles Pilley puts a very strong case against the imprisonment of debtors, but there are two sides to every problem. Three years ago a customer came to us for wearing apparel for a funeral, promising to pay when the insurance was completed. Now she ignores our existence. Letters and callers are alike treated indifferently, and three years passing finds the debt unpaid. Would we be "harsh" in pressing for payment or imprisonment?—*Manager, Hull.*

The Better Way

The scandal of the imprisonment of poor persons for debt draws attention to the very different treatment accorded the rich in similar circumstances. The position appears to be that if you owe less than £100, and cannot pay, you go to prison, but if your debt runs into thousands, you go bankrupt, the slate is wiped clean and you start all over again!—*F. L., Battersea.*

A Bit Sticky!

Many readers must have suffered like myself at post-office counters. One enters for stamps or a postal order, a transaction that can be conducted in half a minute, and finds the clerk engaged in a long colloquy with a savings bank customer or a pensioner or a health insurance stamper. It seems to me that in spite of the enormous increase in business since the war, the staffs are practically no bigger.—*P. B.*

A Wonderful Tribute

Mabel Horner's page is as interesting as all the other pages of JOHN BULL, which is saying a lot. Last week she wrote of Women's Votes and Disarmament. Women were given the vote, not because of the logical presentation of an unanswerable case, but it was conceded them in exchange for all their organisation, which they gave to the Government for the purpose of carrying on the war. But if women were to combine and bring about the disarmament of Britain, the world would soon be disarmed.—*E. G. Miles (Miss).*

The Snag

Mr. E. R. Thompson, in his article "Two Kings of Chaos," appears to have overlooked the fact that in most of these industrial agreements for a number of years the workers stand to lose when the cost of living rises. No increase in wages comes his way, but the employer can meet this increased expenditure by augmenting the cost of his produce. Let the employers treat their employees generously, not giving the least they decently can, but the most that their business will comfortably stand. Then there will be no need for five-year agreements, for workmen do not jeopardise good jobs for "airy nothings."—*W. E. S.*

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

The B.B.C., apparently,
Has barred all fun as folly;
It aims, we're told, to now unfold
The charms of melancholy.

The parted twain unite again,
No more they'll lonely wander,
For often Fate will separate
While hearts are growing fonder.

Another boon we're promised soon
While 'phones are in transition,
Then people who are ringing you
You'll see by television.

"To look ahead," so Baldwin said,
"Is what I've got to do."
And he'd be wise, so we surmise,
To look behind him too!

10,000 AILING PEOPLE WANTED.

The vitalising powers of our natural medicine are so astonishing that you would hardly believe them, even if we published all the 24,000 testimonials that we have received. Therefore we do not ask you to believe or to pay one penny piece until you have proved what it can do for you. We will send you a whole month's treatment—over 100 doses—on your simple promise to try whether Vitæ-Ore will do for you what it has done and is doing for other sufferers in your town, and every other part of the Kingdom. If you say you are no better, it has cost you nothing. It cannot possibly do you any harm. There is not an atom of poison or harmful element in it, and it is quite pleasant to take; you drink it instead of water. All our tens of thousands of customers first tried Vitæ-Ore at our risk. We want 10,000 more ailing persons to do the same. Many people who suffered from serious chronic ailments, like Neuritis, Sciatica, St. Vitus' Dance, and affections of the kidneys and bladder, which nothing seemed to touch, have told us that Vitæ-Ore worked like magic. The most desperate cases have been cured.

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Vitæ-Ore is not a patent medicine or quack remedy; it contains no drugs. The Government analysts exempted it from patent-medicine stamp duty. "The Lancet," the most cautious and authoritative medical paper in existence, said of it: "The clinical results obtained were satisfactory." The "Medical Magazine" (another Doctors' paper) said: "We have no hesitation in recommending Vitæ-Ore."

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Anæmia,	Neuritis,
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Headaches,	Kidney and Bladder Weakness,
Sciatica,	Chronic Catarrh,
Lumbago,	Sluggish Liver and all run-down conditions due to the Stomach, Kidneys, Nerves and Liver.
St. Vitus' Dance,	
Dyspepsia,	
Chronic Indigestion,	
Eruptions of the Skin,	
Backache in Women,	
Rheumatism and Neurasthenia.	

Vitæ-Ore is also a most effective tonic; it quickly improves the appetite and digestion and increases the vital forces.

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You can try the effect of Vitæ-Ore for a month, without sending any money. Simply fill up the coupon at foot and post to us, and we send you enough to furnish 3 doses a day for a whole month. If you feel the benefit, you undertake to send 4s. 6d. only. If not, you have only to write and say so and we cancel the bill.

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(Dept. 19), 29, Ludgate Hill, London, E.C. 4.

Dear Sirs,—Please send me a month's supply of "Vitæ-Ore," with full directions and free book of particulars.

I will use it according to the "Directions," and promise to report result in 30 days.

If it does me good I will send you 4s. 6d. (four shillings and sixpence) in payment for the month's course of treatment. If not, I will write and say so, and in that case You Are to Charge Me Nothing.

Name .....

Address .....

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IN SIX LEAGUES
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Similar Pools last year returned
KING OF CLUBS - 460/1
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NATIONAL
UNLIMITED DOUBLE EVENTS
NO WAY BARRED.
FOOTBALL
SEND FOR WEEKLY LISTS & PRICES ON ENGLISH CUP.

A CHALLENGE TO CORONACH

The Owner of French Crack Biribi wants a Match

BY the time this issue of JOHN BULL is north, south, east and west the Lincoln and National weights will be out, and we shall be able to get down in earnest to the Spring double.

SO far the only horse I have heard mentioned as genuinely fancied for the Lincoln is Melon. I do not wish this to be misconstrued into a tip until the weights appear, as it may turn out to be a lemon, which is another kind of fruit altogether, but if treated reasonably the four-year-old will have to be kept on the right side. The colt is a proved miler, and although he only won once last season he put up several good performances. At Doncaster, receiving five pounds from the Cambridgeshire second, Bulger, he was beaten a length and a half.

I HAVE spent some time recently making enquiries about the French horses as I have heard that our friends across the Channel anticipate a vintage year.

THE French are anxious to improve their position at the jumping game, and their agents have been inundated with instructions from leading owners there to keep a sharp look-out for likely horses in Ireland to be bought for France where they will be trained with an eye to business over the sticks in England. The French are only now waking up to the possibility of successful raids under National Hunt rules, where the prizes look big in francs, and it is certain there will be more activity in this branch in the near future.

WITH regard to their entries for the Grand National I do not think it wise to take these too seriously. Lautaret belongs to M. Maurice Tillement who has an idea of a serious try for this race later on. He is having the Aintree fences duplicated on his private training ground at Metz, and it is over this ground that Lautaret will be trained before going to Liverpool. At the same time the most hoped for is that the horse will give a fair line by which the prospects of future entries can be judged.

THE Coyote is the best jumper they have in France, and is something of an Auteuil specialist, but beyond that need not be regarded seriously. He is almost certain to receive plenty of weight.

BIRIBI'S owner is anxious to have a tilt against Coronach, and has already approached Lord Woolavington through a friend with a proposal for a match between the two horses, but failing that would be willing to arrange the training of his horse so that the English and French cracks can meet in the Ascot Gold Cup. It is certain that Biribi will be sent to Ascot, and Lord Woolavington has stated he has every hope of Coronach being there to meet the invader, but there is always the danger of hard ground stumping such a big horse. This will be a tit-bit if it comes off.

DOWSER, my successful 100 to 7 code selection at Hurst Park, brought me a large number of letters. One arrived from a Government department in an O.H.M.S. envelope, and I thought at first that it was a demand for income-tax. I sighed with relief on examining the contents.

THE letter which pleased me most was from a reader who asks: "What do you know about Dowser? I backed the gelding when he was your code selection for the Warren Hurdle at Sandown Park. He won at 100 to 8. Later he was your selection for the Great Sandown Handicap Hurdle and ran into second place behind Scotch Pearl at 20 to 1. I was on each-way as the class was good. And now I have netted another packet."

FOR YOUR NOTE-BOOK

ORMUZD, who was an each-way selection in these hints a few weeks ago, and popped up at ten to one, should be given another chance in the Weyhill Hurdle at Newbury.

HIS LUCK is a particularly clever jumper and may be a long-priced winner of the United Services Cup at the same meeting.

MASTER BILLIE, one of Whitaker's entries for the National, should also be noted for his Newbury race. He beat Top Light, Sprig, Postino, and others on the Berkshire course.

OUTWARD BOUND, my code selection for the Stayers' Handicap Hurdle Race at Lingfield, was taking on a tall order in trying to beat the Duller-Tuscan combination, but he ran well to finish second. If you follow Powell's horse in long distance hurdle events you will not be a loser.

ENGLISH FARE.—This ex-flat racer who ran under Jockey Club rules as Hand from Heaven was backed to win a small fortune, as betting goes nowadays, at Derby. He came too late on the scene to score, but showed a rare burst of speed. Butchers' charge is entered in a good-class race at Kempton, and is quite likely to recover the losses.

SMITH'S SEAL is the best young hurdler of the season, and will win again if contesting the Middlesex Hurdle race.

ALL I know about Dowser is that he will win again in selling class company. I do not suppose that many JOHN BULL readers are aware that Mr. "Bobby" Shaw, who now owns the gelding, and rode him to victory at Hurst Park, is Lady Astor's son. Mr. Shaw has entered Lee Bridge for the National once more, but the ten-year-old is not likely to receive sufficient weight to allow his owner to take the mount at Aintree.

Mr. R. G. Shaw, the owner of Dowser

F. E. WITHINGTON, who trains Lee Bridge for Mr. F. Shaw, was a crack amateur rider in his younger days and holds the unique distinction of being the only trainer who has ever saddled the first and second in the Grand National in the same year. This was in 1908 when the despised outsider, Rubio, at 66 to 1, beat the stable's selected, Mattie MacGregor. The Bicester trainer is a splendid man for long-distance 'chasers, but so far he has been unable to cure Lee Bridge of his nasty habit of shying at the last fence when in the lead. The gelding has thrown away several good races owing to this kink.

SOME months ago a reader asked me if mares ever foaled twins, and I replied in these notes that they did, but as a rule the colts or fillies were not much use for racing purposes. I have reverted to the subject as "Mumpty" Mahal, the flying grey recently foaled twin colts, but unfortunately they have not survived. The *Sporting Life and Sportsman* recalls a similar occurrence, of which I was unaware, which is even more remarkable. In 1910 the famous Pretty Polly foaled twins to Spearmint after she had been barren in 1908 and 1909.

NEWBURY is one of my lucky courses, so I hope to continue the good work of the code selections and broadcast one or two good-priced winners. I notice that Mr. F. P. Gilbert, who trains not far from the course, has entered Rockvale, The Ock, Kansalo—a 20 to 1 winner this season—Rush Common, Subduer, and Tom Spring, and he should not go away empty-handed. He is very keen on winning at the meeting. Judging by the programme the week-end racing at Kempton Park will be good. A number of National entries are engaged in the Amateurs Handicap Steeplechase, and I think the prize will go to Æsop. Frank Hartigan's runners should be noted at the two-day meeting.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Chronicle Mid-day, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail, Leeds Mid-day Sporting Special, Birmingham Mail.

R V P Q T O S B C M Y D N J

K G W 3 E X Z I F L 2 A U H

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line as the case may be. PJBETWDKR would read WHITE PARK.

The code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Wednesday, January 26 to Tuesday, February 1.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Chelsea, Liverpool, Wednesday, Bradford, Newport, Plymouth.

5 HOME.—Chelsea, Liverpool, Wednesday, Bradford, Chesterfield.

4 HOME.—West Ham, Oldham, Brighton, Southend.

3 AWAY.—Arsenal, Burnley, Celtic.

3 DRAWS.—Barnsley v. Swansea, Wolverhampton v. Notts Forest, Blackpool v. Manchester City.

3 HOME, 2 AWAY.—Chelsea, Liverpool, Bradford, Newcastle, Aberdeen.

1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Bristol C., Swindon, Dundee v. Motherwell.

A BOOK FOR EVERY RACING MAN
"The Sporting Life"
SUMMARY OF PAST RACING
ON SALE EVERYWHERE
PRICE: THREE SHILLINGS

Selections

FORECASTS FOR FEBRUARY 5

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Birmingham, Burnley Bury, Leeds, Leicester, Newcastle, Wednesday.

AWAY WINNERS.—Bolton, Sunderland.

DRAWS.—Liverpool v. Arsenal, West Ham v. Huddersfield.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Chelsea, Manchester C., Notts Forest, Oldham, Portsmouth, Preston, South Shields, Wolverhampton.

DRAWS.—Darlington v. Blackpool, Hull v. Middlesbrough.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Accrington, Bradford, Doncaster, Halifax, Lincoln, Stoke, Tranmere.

AWAY WINNERS.—Stockport, Nelson, New Brighton.

DRAW.—Wrexham v. Rochdale.

THE LEAGUE.—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdare, Bristol R., Exeter, Merthyr, Millwall, Queen's Park Rangers, Swindon.

AWAY WINNER.—Bristol C.

DRAWS.—Crystal Palace v. Bournemouth, Watford v. Plymouth.

"GREATEST OF THESE ACKNOWLEDGMENTS"

(Continued from page 34)

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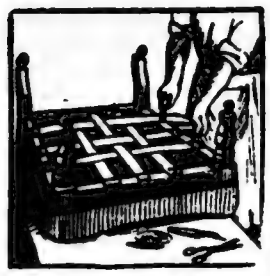

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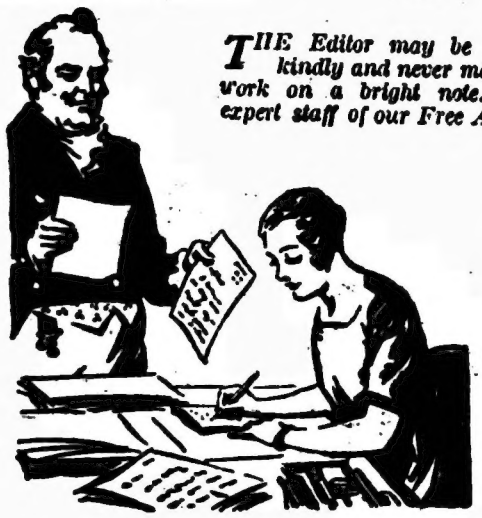
F. K. (Portsmouth).—"My wife is everlastingly telling me where I'm wrong for nothing." Whereas a lawyer would charge you 6s. 8d. for the same service.

MILLIE (Liverpool).—"My present situation makes me most unhappy." Are you sure it isn't your present disposition?



THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are dealt with by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

J. N. (Staines).—"Kissing shortens life." Single life, anyway.

D. E. (Swansea).—"I am sending you some flowers." But we're not dead yet.

B. B. (Maidstone).—"The idea for the enclosed poem came to me in a dream." We advise a change of diet.

A. L. (Camden Town).—"I begin to think I'm cut out to be a bachelor." Who is cutting you out?

MRS. A. (Southampton).—"So now that we two are one——" It'll be a stand-up fight to determine which is the one.

G. N. (Prestwick).—"A man who keeps his mouth tightly closed will probably avoid the 'flu." And black eyes.

H. C. L. (Poole).—"It's a good joke." The tears rolled down our bib the first time we heard it.

M. N. (Grantham).—"I drew this picture with my left hand." That's no excuse.

R. N. B. (Hunstanton).—"I am so fat that I am giving up eating lunches." Try a roll on the floor.

O. S. Y. (Norwood).—"I am sending you some eggs which came from the country this morning." Which country?

R. O. M. (Fulham).—"Can you give me a good motto for life?" Never take a bone from a dog if you value your pants.

R. N. R. (Warrington).—"I never gamble unless I can afford to lose." If you can afford to lose, why gamble?

K. G. (Camberwell).—"The shares were a swindle." You're not the only man who's been done in oils.

E. N. (N. Shields).—"What's the best reason you know against strikes?" A wife and six children.

P. N. (Hendon).—"What is the secret of being a successful artist?" Learn to draw a crowd.

"MOLLIE" (Kingstone).—"He says time stands still when he gazes into my eyes." Possibly he means your face would stop a clock.

MRS. L. (Canterbury).—"The New Year holidays are over." Copyright by Reuter, Press Association, Exchange Telegraph and Central News!

MARY K. (Kingston).—"Often and often I go to work of a morning feeling all out." Probably because you were the night before.

T. C. (Bloomsbury).—"Husbands don't mind their wives wearing their skirts shorter." As long as they wear them longer.

N. G. L. (Peacehaven).—"Covered with mud ankle-deep at every step one can't catch the early train." Still, you gain some ground each morning.

H. M. (Vauxhall).—"I can tell you a few things." Yes. Very few.

L. T. (Hackney).—"She is a very correct girl and always speaks the purest English." Is her hair Roberted?

G. N. (Peckham).—"I always use my brains." Not always. We can prove it. We have your letter.

L. V. (Cheam).—"If I suddenly made a lot of money what do you think I would do?" Time.

D. B. V. (Swindon).—"Always save half of what you earn." But some people only get half they earn!

MISS A. L. (Reading).—"He proposed after he had known me only a week." Not really long enough to find you out.

N. U. M. (Rugby).—"She has been divorced four times." Gaining happiness by decrees.

PIP (Weybridge).—"Some girls make themselves remarkably cheap." The average girl, nevertheless, is a little dear.

F. M. (Basingstoke).—"He hit me just because I spoke to his girl—isn't he jealous?" Yes—strikingly so.

K. L. (Hayward's Heath).—"Before coming to live here, I made a detailed map of the whole district." That was a useful plan.

C. H. (Brondesbury).—"I have composed a comic dance-tune, which I am going to call 'The 'Flu Foxtrot.'" Is it catching?

V. W. (Northwich).—"I came upon an advertisement of a pill guaranteed to cure all complaints." And were you really induced to swallow that?

S. T. (Lewes).—"Some women don't want babies." Nevertheless, when they get 'em they're only too happy to nurse their little grievances.

J. L. (Camberwell).—"My wife says this is an excellent letter." Of course she does. The sales are on.

L. D. (Chester).—"He may or may not leave me money." A matter of will or won't.

D. N. (Clerkenwell).—"He was a punctual man until he died." But now he is referred to as "the late."

N. S. R. (Colchester).—"My tobacconist gives a gramophone to all who save 500 bands off these cigars." A man who smoked 500 of them would need a harp.

C. J. (Nottingham).—"A friend of mine has won a *Bullets* Hamper—I've never seen its equal." Well, there are 300 waiting for good *Bullets* this week—and £1,000 as well.

G. H. (Victoria).—"There should be absolute equality of the sexes." Shake, brother! It's time something was done for downtrodden men.

B. M. (Oldham).—"I know my wife is planning to give me a pair of slippers as a present." We suppose your son hopes they won't be felt.

G. M. (Bloomsbury).—"Too many women smoke cheap cigarettes in the cinema." When the film is particularly thrilling the place is full of gaspers.

D. P. (Finsbury).—"What is needed to get an article printed in your paper?" A certain number of words and the ability to arrange them in the right order.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

Epidemic of "Flu" and Colds—A Modern External Treatment.

Pneumonia and other Serious Consequences Averted by Double Action of Vaporising Ointment.

The influenza epidemic is occupying much space in the Press at present. There appears to be considerable difference of opinion as to the nature of the present epidemic, a large body of medical opinion holding that severe colds are being mistaken for influenza.

There is, however, no doubt that many people here are now suffering from what we may call "influenza-colds." And all doctors agree that it is now even more important than usual to nip in the bud cases of influenza and of common colds. Any neglect may so easily lead to pneumonia, and other serious consequences.

Take No Chances.

The only safe plan is to attack a cold right at its beginning. A laxative, a hot bath and a vigorous application of Vick brand Vapour-Rub on the throat and chest will usually break up a cold over night.

For hours after Vick brand Vapour-Rub is applied, the vapours of Camphor, Turpentine, Menthol, Eucalyptus and Thyme, released by the warmth of the body, are inhaled direct to the infected air-passages. At the same time, Vick brand Vapour-Rub acts like a poultice or plaster and stimulates the skin.

It is an obstinate cold, indeed, that can resist this direct, double action.

As a preventive during "flu" epidemics put a little Vick brand Vapour-Rub in the nostrils from time to time.

Best For Children.

Mothers prefer Vick brand Vapour-Rub for their children, because it avoids the constant internal dosing which so often disturbs the digestion. It can be used with perfect safety on the youngest child.

Price 2/6 a jar, trial size, 1/3.

"Just rub it on" VICK BRAND VAPOUR-RUB

BEST FOR CHILDREN'S COLDS

You can't get Wet in the NOW 21/- MATTAMAC 10 OZ. STORMPROOF WAS 29/-

The Sole Makers now sell direct to the Public only at previous trade prices. Write for Booklet "B 89"

Showing models reduced 6/- in the £ approx.

PEARSON Bros., Ross House, 45 Conduit Street, W.1

Only 2/- NOW & THE BIKE IS YOURS

MY 1927 LISTS show astonishing reductions in price of Coventry's best bikes. Small deposit gets any model ON 14 DAYS' APPROVAL, CARRIAGE PAID. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of testimonials. Write for FREE LISTS, showing biggest and best selection of bikes.

Then 2/- WEEKLY AFTER YOU RECEIVE THE MACHINE.

Edw. O'Brien THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER Dept. 9 COVENTRY.

NINE WOMEN OUT OF TEN

Are Victims of Anæmia.

It is an unfortunate fact that nine women out of ten are victims of bloodlessness at some time or other. The girl in her teens, the wife and mother, the woman of middle age, all know its miseries—the languor and palpitation, the depression, the backaches and headaches.

There is no need to suffer in this way, for anæmia can readily be overcome by taking Dr. Williams' pink pills. The rich red blood created by these pills soon builds up the system and dispels all traces of anæmia; vitality and energy return, and there is a new joy in living.

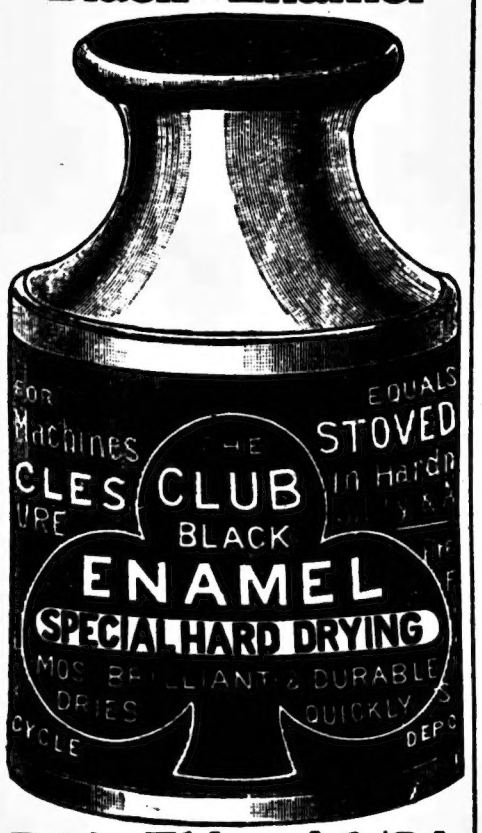
Miss E. Goff, of 129, Adelaide Road, St. Deny's, Southampton, states: "I suffered for years from anæmia, I was pale and breathless, always felt weak and ill, and suffered from severe headaches; for nights and nights I had no sleep. Doctor's medicine seemed to do no good. I decided to try Dr. Williams' pink pills, and after only one box I felt the benefit. I persevered with the pills, and soon all traces of anæmia disappeared."

All chemists sell Dr. Williams' pink pills, 3s. 0d. box—nothing else will do.

FREE.—"Nature's Warnings" is the title of a booklet offered free to all our lady readers who send a request to C.E. Dept., 36, Fitzroy Square, London, W. 1.

NOSTROLINE
FINE FOR
HEAD COLDS
Chemists 1/3. TRY IT

For all household purposes
"CLUB"
Black Enamel



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Of all Ironmongers, Stores, Garages, & Cycle dealers.
Sent post free if unobtainable from your local dealer
Sole Manufacturers:
SILICO ENAMEL Co, Warton Rd., Stratford, London, E

"The Greatest of These . . . . . ."

Women to the Rescue

Wives and Daughters who Save Men's Homes

THERE recently passed through our hands the case of a man living in the Potteries. He enlisted at the age of seventeen soon after the outbreak of war, and saw nearly five years' service, the greater part of which was on the battle-fields of France and Flanders, before he was eventually demobilised.

Like many more he escaped wounds from shot and shell only to fall a victim of the barbarity which expressed itself in poison-gas.

Though he almost succumbed to the effects of these horrible chemicals, and is now a wasted wreck of a man, he receives no pension, the chronic bronchitis from which he is now suffering being officially held to be due to other causes than gas.

His sole income at the present time is a few shillings of National Health Insurance benefit, and for many months his gallant wife has worked hard to support him.

Now she too has been taken ill, and as the local vicar says—". . . . anything you can do for him would be a charity . . ."

ANOTHER case is that of a man now past middle age who, until comparatively recently when he was incapacitated by illness, contrived to keep together the home which he had occupied for fourteen years by means of beach photography.

In his case his wife's efforts have been supplemented by a daughter of fifteen who has worked hard and long to earn a few extra shillings so that the home might not be sold up.

It would be tragic if the noble self-sacrifice of women in such circumstances should count for nought simply because no funds were available to assist them in their darkest hour, and we earnestly urge our readers to contribute as generously as they possibly can to "The Greatest of These——" Fund, in order that the above cases and many more which we have no space to publish may be adequately assisted.

Every penny subscribed will be devoted to relief, the entire cost of administering the fund being gladly borne by the proprietors of JOHN BULL.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

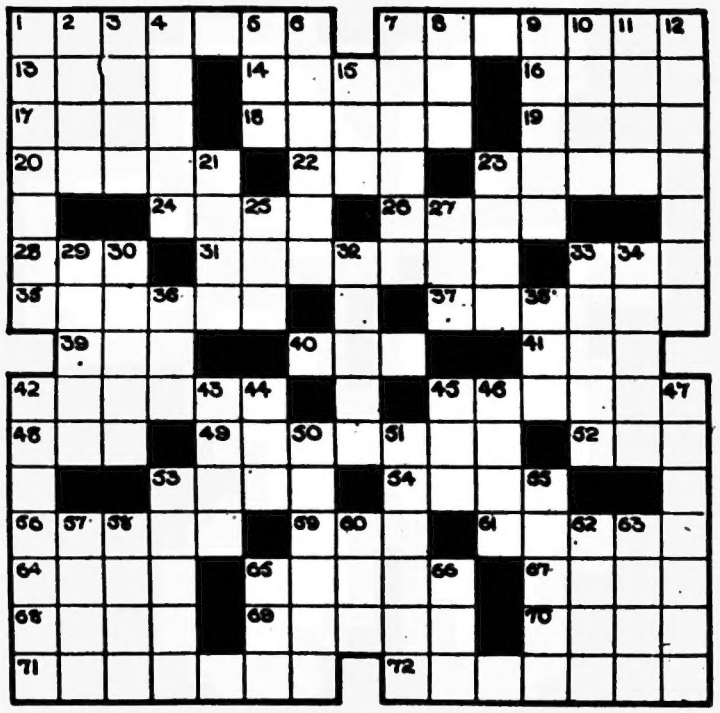
ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

L. V. (Paddington), 1s.; L. V. (W.2), 6d.; Mrs. Wilson (Old Lenton), 10s.; H. B. (W.2), 1s.; H. G. Aspley (Peppard Common), 1s.; Miss Hudson (Preston), 5s.; Mrs. Haywood, 3s.; Penny, 10s. Parcels of clothing have also been received from Mrs. C. Sinclair, Underbarrow; D. E. P., "Dorset"; Mr. T. L. Skinner, Reading; F. H., St. Leonards; I. M., Babbacombe. Mrs. B. Johnson (Diss), 1s.; Mr. Small (Tattenhall), Mrs. A. Munn, 1s.; K. A. Hove, 5s.; Anon., 1s. 4½d.; Two of Us (Barlby), 2s.; A Staffordshire Reader, 2s. 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 4s.; O. S., 10d.; Ninth (St. Helens), 2s.; A. K. Ashton-u.-Lyne), 10s.; In Memory of Alan, 5s.; Mac, 5s.; Dundee, 10s; Anon., 1s. 9d.; Beverley, 1s.; Weekly Ninth, 1s.; Anon., 5s.; A. C.inch (Camberley), 1s.; Mr. W. T. Worsdell, 1s.; Mrs. L. Charlton, 6d.; Mr. H. Waddington, 1s.; Miss A. Nankivell, 1s.; Miss Hanson, 1s.; Mr. J. S. Moore, 2s. 6d.; Mr. S. J. Taylor, 1s.; E. Pilkington, 1s.; Trix (Devon), 2s. 6d.; Mr. Walter Millar (Babbacombe), £2 2s.; A Wellwisher, 2s. 6d.; N. B., 5s.; A Baby Boy, 2s.; A. Thom (Aberdeen), 4s.; Grateful

(*Continued on page* 31.)

Our Cross-Word Corner

Have a Go at This



CLUES ACROSS

1. Life-like presentation.
7. A bung
13. Books of Scandinavian mythology.
14. Prohibited.
16. Famous battle.
17. List of candidates.
18. Give up.
19. Win.
20. To take possession
22. Northern river.
23. Southern County.
24. Town in Isle of Wt.
26. Mid-day.
28. Expanse of water.
31. A private room.
33. 100,000 rupees.
35. Existence.
37. A comment.
39. Hillock.
40. Day before.
41. Stray.
42. Thin coating.
45. Coarse material.
48. Part of verb "to be."
49. Sweetness of manner.
52. A tree.
53. A legal hold.
54. Horizontal opening into mine.
56. Compass.
59. Sluggish.
61. Asphyxiation by water.
64. Name of anything.
65. When you answer the 'phone.
67. Aid:
68. Fruit of the fir.
69. Species of the poplar.
70. Mud
71. To occupy.
72. One who provokes.

CLUES DOWN

1. To slip back.
2. Paradise.
3. Arabian port.
4. More modern.
5. Pig house.
6. A miss.
7. Famous channel.
8. 28 pounds of wool.
9. Heathen.
10. A scheme.
11. Send forth.
12. To plunder.
15. Insect.
21. Covered portico.
23. Residence.
25. 24 hours.
27. Belonging to us.
29. Go in.
30. Repent.
32. Municipal.
33. Insect in grub state
34. Tapestry.
36. Wrath.
38. Adult males.
42. Bed surround.
43. Conduct.
44. Female deer.
45. A quid.
46. Parched.
47. Grade of railwayman.
50. Excepting.
51. Young bird of prey.
53. Big passenger vessel.
55. A vagrant.
57. Earth's Satellite.
58. Stopper of a cask.
60. Mountain.
62. Death.
63. Past tense of "be."
65. Third pers. of "Have."
66. Single item.

The solution of last week's Cross-word Puzzle is on page 31.

THIN MEN AND WOMEN CAN PUT ON FLESH,

increase strength, endurance, vitality, and greatly improve their health by building up their nerves and enriching their blood. Unquestionably one of the best things for this purpose is the great French discovery known to our chemists as Blood-Iron Phosphate. People who have tried it say that one five-grain tablet taken with each meal quickly restores depleted nervous energy, enriches the blood, increases strength, vitality, and endurance, and those who are too thin usually put on pounds of solid, permanent flesh in a short time. Since Blood-Iron Phosphate is sold under a guarantee of satisfaction or money back, every thin, weak, nervous or anæmic man or woman should give it a trial without delay.

IMPORTANT.—Although Blood-Iron Phosphate is remarkably effective in increasing strength, vitality, and nervous energy, it should not be used by people who object to putting on flesh.

DELIVERED TO YOUR DOOR for 5' DOWN

14 DAYS' FREE TRIAL without obligation to buy. JUNO CYCLES are British throughout and sent straight to you direct from our factory. Wonderful EASY TERMS. Superb Quality and easy running. Guaranteed for ever. Don't delay. Write for Free All Catalogue.

Cheapest House in the trade for Cycle Accessories.

JUNO CYCLE CO., Dept. D 2, 199 & 245, Bishopsgate, London, E.C.2.

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"Really Wonderful"

I have used Sphagnol with results that I can only describe as miraculous." Such is one of 10,000 medical testimonies to Sphagnol Soaps and Ointments. These preparations have proved themselves of extraordinary value in all cases of ECZEMA, ACNE, PSORIASIS and all skin diseases; also PILES, SEPTIC WOUNDS, BURNS and CHILBLAINS.

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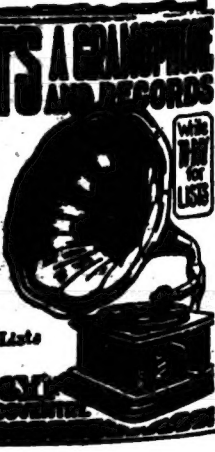

I offer the best and cheapest selection of high-grade Gramophones and any number of Records on 14 DAYS' APPROVAL. CARRIAGE PAID. Small deposit secures delivery by return. Write for my Free Lists NOW.

Gns. T. Robey

YOUR LAST CHANCE TO WIN A 'BULLETS' HAMPER!

FIRST PRIZE **£1,000** AND **300 HAMPERS**

Each hamper contains a selected fowl, pork sausages, Dundee cake, fancy tin of biscuits, box of chocolates, box of preserved fruits, cigarettes and a bottle of fine Old Port

2nd. Prize £100

4th. Prize £25 | 5th. Prize £10

3rd. Prize £50

10 PRIZES OF £5 | 100 PRIZES OF £1 | 10 PRIZES OF £2-10

200 Prizes of 5/- 12,000 'Targets' 1,000 Prizes of 2/6

HURRY UP! LAST FEW DAYS

Hurry for your Hamper!

BULLETS Hampers, the last 300 of which are included in the £1,000 prize-list this week, have produced a volume of approving letters which would fill this page many times over.

It is difficult to describe adequately the delight of the *Bullets* Hamper awarded to last week's lady winner, Mrs. M. Owen, of Broadstairs. "Everything was in splendid condition and provided a very delightful climax to the season's festivities," she writes.

You have only a few days left to win *Bullets* Hampers and share the happiness of those who have already won. £1,000 is waiting for this week's *Bullet*—this huge prize or a Hamper may be yours for a few minutes' thought.

"Bullets" Gifts Next Week

Have you read that surprising announcement at the foot of this page? It is a novel development in *Bullets* which will double the attraction of the ordinary prize-list.

For £250 offer next week we have no fewer than 100 valuable *Bullets* gifts of all descriptions. All tastes will be catered for in the remarkable range of gifts to be offered and since *every Editor will be invited to choose his or her Prize*, complete satisfaction is assured. Next week's the week!

RESULT OF "BULLETS" No. 624

FIRST PRIZE OF £250:

Mrs. M. Wells, 174, Hilton Road, Cambridge.

BAD BOY

"GETS IT" FROM FATHER.

(and on "Target" Prize Coupon.)

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. G. WARWICK, 30, Glanynant Road, Whitchurch, Glam.

COLD COMFORT

DECORATIONS," BUT NO HOUSE.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. J. WOOD, 25, Crown Street, Peterborough.

—WHEN DREAMS COME TRUE

WORLD'S "MAGAZINES"! "BACK NUMBERS."

FOURTH PRIZE OF £25:

Mr. S. F. COLBY, 1, Wrottesley Terrace, Lowestoft

GLUTTON FOR WORK

THINKS GRINDSTONE "JOY WHEEL."

FIFTH PRIZE OF £10:

Mr. A. E. VANE, 99, High Street, Tonbridge.

—MIRROR OF LIFE

—"GLASS" THAT OPENS *Sobers.*

10 Prizes of £5 each:

ARNOLD, 24, St. James Road, Surbiton.

FRIEND—WITHOUT CLOSE FIST, BRITAIN.

ALBERS, 7, Kirk Road, Wishaw, Lanarks.

TION FOR WORK—GOT INCREASE—OF WORK.

ER, 22, West Brampton, Newcastle, Staffs.

OF REASON—USELESS—WIFE'S VOICE,

REASON.

RIES, 118, Port Arthur Road, Nottingham.

WHAT'S YOURS?"—"WORK!—SAY WHEN!"

R. GREGSON, 2, Middle Street, Lancaster.

SHE LEADS—VERY CROWDED—VERY EMPTY.

(Continued on page 2.)

EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" No. 626

TALKING TO AMERICA
SOMETHING WRONG
MAN OF THE FUTURE
HEAVEN ON EARTH
IN HARMONY
HOUSE-HUNTING
WINE OF LIFE
FOOL AND HIS MONEY
A MAGICIAN
JUST AFTER
FOOD AND DRINK
IF WINSTON WERE UNEMPLOYED
WHAT NURSE SAID
NOT LONG AGO
SMALL SALARY
OUR SERVANT
BOOKIE'S MISTAKE
WHEN FATHER'S AT HOME
ROUGH LUCK
TAKES SOME DOING
RECKLESSLY
LADY BURGLAR
GETTING HER OWN WAY
SELDOM COMES OFF
HEARD IN THE PUB
THE FIRST
IF I WERE SON
SHABBY
WHY HE WENT BROKE
FRUITS OF EXPERIENCE
UNEASY
WHEN FIRST THEY MET
EXCITING
OLDER AND WISER
SAID TO SANDY
WHEN TO-MORROW COMES
WOMAN WHO SUCCEEDS
OLD OFFENDER
NOT MOTHER'S FAULT
WHAT IS A RING?

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness, and originality.

2. Only two attempts may be written on each coupon, and a postal order must be enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of. This must be made payable to JOHN BULL, and crossed ——— and Co. Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

3. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

4. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS"

THERE is nothing difficult about *Bullets*. All you have to do is this. Select any of the *Examples* below—then give any TWO, THREE, or FOUR words with some bearing upon it. Thus a recent winner who selected the *Example*—MODEL EMPLOYER, added the *Bullet*—FOR DISCONTENTED WIFE, BABY, and secured £50 for those few words. Three recent First Prize-winners were:—

Example:—HOUSE WE WANT — *Bullet:*—AND "GOOD SITUATION" TOO.
Example:—1927 — *Bullet:*—"NEW"—LET'S KEEP "BRIGHT."
Example:—SECRET OF SUCCESS — *Bullet:*—DON'T ASK—DO TASK.

ENCLOSE A POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6D. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to "Bullets" No. 626, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 3.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(626) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 3.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(626) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 3.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(626) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, Feb. 3.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(626) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on this page. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you wish to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on plain paper.

The original cheque for £250 awarded to the First Prize-winner in "Bullets" No. 623 can now be seen in the window of Mr. A. Clarke, 68, Mill St., Crewe.

Next Week 100 'BULLETS' GIFTS!

Gold Watches, Gramophones
Cutlery Canteens, Wireless Sets
and many other valuable Gifts!
WINNERS CAN CHOOSE THEIR OWN PRIZES

Free Yourself of Rupture Without Pain, Operation or Loss of Time

FOR the benefit of our readers we take pleasure in publishing the Brooks offer to save all who are ruptured from wearing trusses and other painful makeshifts that do not cure.

The Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., gladly sends this remarkable Appliance ON TRIAL to prove that it holds the rupture back, keeps it in place, prevents it coming down or slipping out, and finally cures it entirely.

NO man or woman ever can look and feel his or her best while suffering the torment, pain and discomfort of rupture.

Every day that you suffer from rupture—every hour of truss torture that you endure—after you read this page *is your own fault.*

For many years we have been telling you that no truss will ever help you. We have told you about the harm trusses are doing. We have told you that the only truly comfortable, sanitary and scientific device for holding rupture is the Brooks Rupture Appliance.

Now we offer to prove it to you entirely at our risk. We will send you a Brooks Rupture Appliance *on trial.* If you really want to be rid of your rupture, fill out the coupon below and mail it to-day.

Instead of wearing a steel spring or inflexible harness, try the *velvet soft* Brooks Appliance.

Instead of the hard pad of a truss, use the *soft rubber automatic air-cushion* of a Brooks Appliance.

The Brooks Appliance clings to you without force, and you are hardly conscious of its presence. And above all else it **HOLDS always.**

Within an hour after you receive the Brooks Appliance, if you take advantage of this remarkable trial offer, you will throw away your truss for ever.

Over 253,000 People have Accepted this Offer. Why not You?

Doesn't that prove that the Brooks Appliance is not an experiment but a positive success—that it does all we claim for it? Among these 253,000 men, women and children there must be *hundreds whose condition was identical with yours.* Can you afford not to investigate and satisfy yourself when it costs you nothing to prove what the Brooks Appliance will do for *you?*

From a photograph of Mr. C. E. Brooks, inventor of the Appliance, who cured himself of rupture over 30 years ago, and patented the Appliance from his personal experience. If ruptured, write to-day to Brooks Appliance Co., Ltd., 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

This wonderful device is a triumph of scientific and mechanical genius, the results of more than 30 years' experience and the percentage of cures effected by its use is little short of miraculous.

Many hundreds of physicians and surgeons recommend the Brooks Appliance and condemn trusses as more harmful and dangerous than any other method of retaining and treating rupture. Thousands of people have written us to testify to the amazing results they have secured from this great invention. Many of these people live in your vicinity, and we will be glad to send you copies of their thankful letters if you will ask for them when you write.

Men, Women and Children Find the Brooks Appliance Equally Effective.

No matter if your rupture is old and severe or only recently developed, no matter if you are young or old, you should not fail to profit by this **No-risk Trial Offer.**

No other rupture support, truss, device, pad, or plaster is offered to the public under so broad a guarantee of satisfaction. If for any reason whatever you do not wish to keep the Brooks Appliance after you try it, send it back. You do not have to give any reason. There will be no question or quibble. There will be no argument, no dispute or misunderstanding.

A Word of Caution.

Cases have come to our notice where trusses purchased in shops have been returned to us as being unsuitable. These are, more often than not, imitations of Brooks Rupture Appliance—nothing like the original. Readers should therefore make particular note of our address.

Ten Reasons Why You Should Accept this Offer.

1. It is absolutely the only Appliance embodying the principles that inventors have sought after for years.
2. The Appliance for retaining the rupture cannot be thrown out of position.
3. Being an air-cushion of soft rubber, it clings closely to the body, yet never blisters or causes irritation.
4. Unlike ordinary so-called pads, it is not cumbersome or ungainly.
5. It is small, soft, and pliable, and positively cannot be detected through the clothing.
6. The soft, pliable bands do not give one the unpleasant sensation of wearing a harness.
7. Nothing to get foul; it can be washed without any injury.
8. There are no metal springs in the Appliance to torture one by cutting and bruising the flesh.
9. All materials are the very best that money can buy, making it a durable and safe Appliance to wear.
10. Our reputation is so thoroughly established, and our prices so reasonable, our terms so fair, that you should not hesitate to send the free coupon to-day.

Free Information Coupon

Brooks Appliance Company, Ltd.,
(387J) 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2

Without cost or obligation on my part, please send me by post, in plain wrapper, your Illustrated Book and full information about your appliance for the cure of rupture, and your trial offer.

NAME .....

ADDRESS .....

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Please write plainly.

Brooks Appliances are not sold in any SHOPS—The only London address is 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

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